

Chilton County Courier

New Series.

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Chilton County Courier.

By WILLIAM A. COLLIER.

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HARD TIMES IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Judge of the Court of Common Pleas at Barnwell, S. C., had to bring business to a sudden halt last week to save colored jurors from starvation. They said they had been without food for the whole day and could get neither money nor credit. The kind-hearted Judge proceeded to give them the following 'crumbs of comfort.'

"Under the circumstances, I will be compelled to discharge you, for I cannot keep you here in a starving condition. But you see to what a condition you have brought the county. You are not without blame, for the men in office, responsible for the stoppage of the court, were put there by your votes. Here we are, in the month of May; there is no money to pay your Judge, to pay jurors, to support the prisoners in jail, or pay the other expenses of the county. You colored voters are responsible for this thing, for by your votes the bad men who have brought about this lamentable state of affairs were elected.

A gentleman who was rushing about with a subscription list for the benefit of the orphans, stopped a merchant on the street and explained to him that he wanted \$10. 'Have you heard,' said the merchant, looking sad about the corners of his eyes 'that I am about to go into bankruptcy?' 'Yes,' said the collector, 'I heard so, and tender my congratulations at the happy event and wish you many happy returns of it. You know when you were doing a flourishing business, and were in straitened circumstances, I never asked you to assist the poor, but now that you are laying up money, I thought you might contribute a little.' 'Put me down for five dollars,' said the merchant, gloomily, 'and I will have to pay that out of my own pocket. Charity begins at home by rights.' 'Only five dollars! How riches do harden a man.' And he noted down in his book: '5 from an indigent pauper.'—*San Antonio Herald.*

WINSLOWS RELEASE.

LONDON, June 15.—In the Court of Queen's Bench to-day Justice Sir John Mellor, sitting in Chambers, granted an order for the release of the Boston forger, Winslow. He was liberated this afternoon, and joined his family at their lodgings in Craven street. Justice Mellor, in discharging Winslow, said there was no chance of the two governments agreeing, and he thought he could do nothing else than release him.

Sir John Holkey, the Attorney General, offered no genuine resistance, though he said that the correspondence between the governments of the United States and Great Britain in the matter had not yet terminated.

Inquiry of counsel present at Chambers during the hearing in the Winslow case was answered to the effect that the Government did not ask for the retention of Winslow, the refusal of the United States to negotiate a supplemental treaty having put an end to the negotiations. The American residents in London express great surprise at the forgers release, in view of the fair construction placed upon the provisions of the treaty by Secretary Fish.

The United States Legation was not advised of the course of the argument before Justice Mellor, but it is worthy of note that Justice Mellor is the Judge who, in the case of Bouverie, took a view corresponding to the present government's interpretation of the law. The prosecution and the United States were represented at the hearing. Secretary Fish had instructed the Legation not to interfere in the case, not being entitled to interpret the British municipal law, but to rest upon the treaty and throw the onus of its breach on England.

Winslow looks well, and is well dressed. He says he has been kindly treated in the House of Detention. His family was allowed to supply him with food and to see him twice daily through a grating, two persons being so admitted for twenty minutes each, which exceeds the time ordinarily permitted to visitors. He, however, contradicts the sensational stories about himself and purported interviews with him published in some papers in America, among others the statement that his family were allowed to remain with him for three hours at a time. He seems to contemplate remaining in London for some time. Dearb'rn and Wood, the Boston detectives, who have been awaiting his surrender, sail from Liverpool for the United States in the Cunard steamer Scythia on the 1st of July next.

The copy of Dr. Ellis's account of the evacuation of Boston which is to be sent to Queen Victoria, is bound in white calf, with delicate alternating red, white and blue stripes around the cover near the edge. The edges of the leaves are gilt, and the insides of the covers are lined with blue watered moire antique. On the inside of the upper cover is a small pocket made of this rich silk, containing a map of the city and its surroundings as it stood in 1776.

A WIDOW IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—A gentleman of reported wealth entertained very lavishly during his residence here, dinners being given generally to those men whom he desired to influence. In the course of time the gentleman died, and his affairs were found to be very much involved, so much so, that his widow was obliged to curtail very essentially the style of living hitherto maintained.

Madam Blank had no idea of living in strict seclusion upon a limited stipend, however, after all these years of indulgence in the good things of life, so she sent for the various friends whom her husband had so frequently wined and dined, and suggested to them that they make her some suitable and substantial return for the past hospitalities. Said one gentleman: "Well, madam, what amount do you consider an equivalent for the viands I consumed at your festive board?" "A thousand dollars would perhaps cover the expense," was the cool reply, and the thousand dollars was quietly handed over by the gentleman aforesaid who mentally resolved to be very chary in his future acceptances of dinner parties not relishing the prospects of footing the expenses of his gastronomic feast years after they occurred.

The inconsolable widow retains her span and equipage, and lives as luxuriously as though her liege lord still continued to furnish the wherewithal.

As the season for okra soup approaches, it is of some importance to know how best to compound that delicious soup. From an exchange we clip the following recipe.

Put into your soup pot a tablespoonful of lard, make a roue, the same as for gombo file, cut up a chicken in small pieces, fry it until brown, then put in one or two quarts of sliced okra and tomatoes, if you have them (five or six); let it fry a while, stir well; when the okra begins to look yellow, add about two quarts of boiling water parsley, onions and salt. Okra gombo burns easily, therefore it must be cooked over a slow fire and stir often. To be good it ought to be thick and eaten with rice cooked dry, ala Creole. A slice of ham is thought to be an improvement. It takes several hours to make soup or gombo, for it should boil slowly and not be made in a hurry.

It is said that beef, treated in the same way as chicken, will answer every purpose.

Boston, June 15.—The dory Centennial sailed from Gloucester, Mass. at 2:30 P. M. to-day, bound for Europe. She is commanded by Alfred Johnson, a Danish fisherman. The Centennial measures but 16 feet on the bottom, 20 feet on top 2½ feet in width, and 2½ feet in depth. She is decked over, with the exception of standing room and the hatchway; has three water-tight compartments and is provided with a mast contrived to hoist or lower at will. She will carry a mainsail and jibs and a square sail. Her course will be the ordinary steamer route.

THE FIRST GUN.

In August the Alabama election comes off. Shall we cheer the hearts of those who desire Constitutional Government in this country by rolling up a handsome majority for Governor Houston and our whole State ticket? Our enemies are crafty. They work by night, when other men are asleep. They are now striving to disaffect men in our ranks, and are offering them all sorts of inducements to abandon their colors, and unite with them. They are not asked to sail under the Radical banner, but under that of an Independent. The whole Radical vote is at the command of those who run against regular Democratic nominees, and those who permit themselves to be used as Independents will be doing all that the Radicals would expect of men of their professed political faith. Let Democrats keep their eyes open and watch the Radical and Independent enemy, and rout them from the field in August, and arouse the enthusiasm of our party friends throughout the Union. Let the first gun carry joy to the Democratic heart and confusion and dismay to the enemy.—*Advertiser.*

The State of Alabama is now pressing a suit against the bondsmen of the late Warden of the Penitentiary for a large sum of money. The Democratic Warden will make enough clear profit out of the institution this year to pay his own salary and the salary of the Governor, Auditor Treasurer, Sup't of Education, Attorney General, and Secretary of State.—*Ex.*

It is rumored in New York, and generally believed, that a treaty of peace has been up between the Tammany and anti-Tammany forces, the effect of which will be to solidify the votes of the New York delegation for Gov. Tilden. Part of the arrangements, it is said, will be the nomination of John Kelly, the Tammany chief, for the next mayoralty, or if that is not a sufficient inducement the Governorship itself.

Not content with his last great exploit in the lightning train to San Francisco, Mr. JAMES GORDON BENNETT now publishes the *Herald* in Cincinnati by telegraph simultaneously with its publication in New York. We congratulate him on this astonishing scientific miracle. There is no setting bounds to the triumphs of modern journalism.—*Ex.*

On a recent Sunday, two girls, pupils of an Illinois seminary, were about leaving their room for church, when a dispute arose as to which had occupied the most time in dressing. The discussion waxed warm, a bet was made to be decided on the spot, and three other girls were called in as judges. The contestants removed all their clothing, and at the call of time sprang to the contest. For a few moments the air seemed filled with flying bits of feminine drapery—Shoes, stockings, garters, etc.—and the winner was all hooked up and had her bonnet on in seven minutes and thirteen seconds, the other girl coming out in less than half a minute behind.

I'M GROWING OLD.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

My days pass pleasantly away,
My nights are blessed with sweetest
sleep,
I feel no symptoms of decay,
I have no cause to mourn or weep.
My foes are impotent and shy,
My friends are neither false or cold,
And yet of late I often sigh,
I'm growing old!

My growing talk of olden times
My growing thirst for early sleep,
My growing apathy for rhymes,
My growing love for easy shoes,
My growing hate for crowds and noise,
My growing fear of catching cold,
All tell me in the plainest voice—
I'm growing old!

I'm growing fonder of my staff,
I'm growing dimmer in the eye,
I'm growing fainter in my laugh,
I'm growing deeper in my sigh;
I'm growing careless in my dress,
I'm growing frugal of my gold,
I'm growing wise, I'm growing—yes—
I'm growing old!

I feel it in my changing taste,
I see it in my growing waist,
I see it in my snowing hair;
A thousand hints proclaim the truth,
As plain as truth was ever told,
That even in my vaunted youth
I'm growing old!

Ah me! my very laurels breathe
The tale in my reluctant ears;
And every boon the hours bequeath,
But makes me debtor to the years.
E'en flattery's honeyed words declare
The secret she would fain withhold,
And tell me in "How young you are!"
I'm growing old!

Thanks to the years whose rapid flight
My sombre muse too sadly sings;
Thanks for the gleams of golden light
That tint the darkness of their wings—
The light that beams from out the sky
Those heavenly mansions to unfold,
Where all are blest, and none may sigh,
"I'm growing old!"

Stick to Your Bush.

A rich man, in answer to the question how he became so successful, recited the following story:

I will tell you how it was. One day when I was a lad, a party of boys and girls were going to pick blackberries. I wanted to go with them, but was afraid father would not let me. When I told him what was going on, he at once gave me permission to go with them, and I could hardly contain myself. I rushed into the kitchen, got a big basket, and asked mother for a luncheon. I had the basket on my arm and was just going out at the gate, when my father called me back. He took my hand, and said in a very gentle voice:

"Joseph, what are you going to do?"
"To pick berries," I replied.

"Then Joseph, I want to tell you one thing. It is this: when you find a pretty good bush, do not leave it to seek a better one. The other boys and girls will run about, picking a little here and a little there, wasting a good deal of time and getting but few blackberries."

I went, and had a capital time. But it was just as my father had said. No sooner had one found a good bush than he called all the rest, and they left their several places, and all ran eagerly off to their newly-found treasure. Not content more than a minute or two in one place, they rambled over the whole pasture, got very tired, and at night had very few berries. My father's words kept running in my ears, and I "stuck to my bush." When I had done with one, I found another, and finished that; then I took another. When night came I had a basket full of berries, more than all the others put together, and was not so tired as they were. I went home happy. But when I entered, I found my father had been taken ill.

At my basket full of ripe berries, I said:

Joseph, Was I not
stuck to always stick

and I had
as best I
sank
not

the experience of the blackberry party.

"I stuck to my bush."

When I had a fair place and was doing tolerably well, I did not leave it and spend weeks and months, seeking one I thought might be a little better. When other young men said: "Come with us, and we will make a fortune in a few weeks," I shook my head, and "stuck to my bush."

Presently my employers offered to take me into business with them. I stayed with the old house until the principals died, and then I had everything I wanted. The habit of sticking to my business led people to trust me, and gave me a character. I owe all I have and am to this motto: "Stick to your bush."—*Exam. and Chronicle.*

The Children's Week in Amsterdam.

The first week of the fair is devoted to the children. Its foundation goes back to the year 1622, the time when the Spaniards had planned to blow up the exchange, with all the assembled merchants, by means of a boat full of gunpowder, which they were to send into the canal.

A boy crouching down under a bridge overheard, by accident, a conversation of the conspirators. He ran to warn the Burgomaster, or Mayor, who was at once alarmed, and proving the truth of the information, hastened to prevent the danger by blocking up the canal.

The merchants had been much frightened; but when the danger was past they sent for the boy, and asked him to demand the reward which he wished for having saved their lives.

The boy was afraid to speak; at last, when he had been offered various titles and dignities, he exclaimed:

"Well, I wish that during the fair we should be allowed to play in the exchange."

The request was thought a strange one, but as he insisted, they satisfied him; and since the year 1622 the children of Amsterdam have the right during the whole of the second week in September to play in the exchange, in the intervals of the hours when it is used for business, and to make as much noise as they like there.

Last year the merchants wished to rebel against this ancient usage, and would not give up their exchange to the noisy children. But these came in such large numbers, accompanied, too, by so many mothers and nurses, and raised such yells and cries, that the good men were obliged to give way, and the old custom, thus established again has been revived this year with great rejoicings.

In the interior of the exchange drums were hired out to those who had none; all beat upon these instruments with the full strength of their arms, from the child who could scarcely walk to the big boy of fourteen. The noise was not to be described. All these little fellows marched round under the vast porticos of the court-yards with the serious air of Dutchmen. Some wore generals' hats made of varnished paper, others admirals' epaulettes; it was quite a mimic military spectacle.

Every year, among all Dutch families, those first days of the great fair are looked forward to; the parents say to the children:

"If you are good, I will take you to the exchange; and if you are very good indeed, you shall have a drum."
—*Methodist.*

A DISCOVERY made last week shows how cautious every one should be in imputing crime on mere grounds of suspicion. Two years ago H. W. Edmonds, the paying teller of the Second National bank of Boston, was discharged because he could not account for the disappearance of \$10,000. On Thursday last the money was found in a crevice of the safe into which it had slipped, at the time of its disappearance.

BLACKBERRIES.

Prices, How to Dry Them—Commissions. The American Grocer of New York in answer to queries has this:

It is impossible to obtain statistics even approximately correct as to the production, but it is generally considered that last year a very large quantity was shipped from North Carolina and Virginia. Formerly this city was the controlling market, the west being largely supplied from here. Late years, however, consignments are made direct from the south to western cities. Last year Chicago controlled the market so that at one time there was a real scarcity here, and prices went as high as fifteen to sixteen cents. In drying blackberries a good deal is in picking the fruit when it is in just the right condition, as if too ripe it loses its flavor, and if too green has a bitter taste. The best fruit is dried in the sun, simply spread out in a thin layer on clean boards. Unless thoroughly dried before packing they will be apt to turn mouldy and to breed worms. Pack in nice, clean sound barrels. If packed in bags they will not bring their value in this market. Pack only the same qualities in any one package. Buyers will open both ends and also go for the center, and will only pay for the whole package the market price of the poorest quality it contains. When shipped on consignment the expenses are for freight, cartage, commissions, and sometimes storage, if they are ordered to be held for a certain price. Commissions vary from two and a half to five per cent., according to the size of consignment. The price is now ten and a half to eleven and a half cents in Chicago, and ten to eleven cents here.

Exposure of the Spiritualists.

New York Graphic.

Mr. Washington Irvin Bishop certainly performed a series of remarkable feats before the audience he got together at Chickering Hall last night. The leading members of all the professions in the city were present—the most eminent physicians, the most gifted preachers, well known lawyers, and prominent public men assembled to witness an exceedingly clever exposure of tricks which have long deluded a certain portion of the community under the name of "spiritualism."

While in the nature of a general exposure of spiritualism, Mr. Bishop's avowed aim was to lay open the tricks of Mrs. Eva Fay, who has succeeded in hoodwinking Professor Crookes and the Royal Society of England. It is needless for us to describe Mr. Bishop's performances, as a full account of them has already appeared in the Graphic on the occasion when he gave a private seance in this establishment, and fully explained to our artists and writers all the modes of deception operated by the so-called mediums. The article we then published was amply illustrated, and was complete of its kind.

Last night the tricks were repeated with surprising skill. Mr. Bishop was tied and bound in the conventional way, and executed all the principle feats of the Deavenports, Eddys, Fays, *et id genus omne*, with a dexterity that amazed the audience and left them for some time in doubt as to whether the young gentleman was not in league with "the sperrits" after all. When, however, he illustrated in the full blaze of the calcium light the simple way in which the thing was done, the amused audience applauded more than ever. He showed them that the requisite to feats of this kind are—a long hand, a long and flexible wrist, and a small and flexible waist. With these physical conditions and a little practice, any one can perform the feats of the noted mediums.

As we have said, the audience was an immense one, and manifested the

utmost interest in the exhibition. It would certainly be a laudible thing for clergymen, physicians and leading citizens generally, to invite Mr. Bishop to exhibit in every city and town in the country, for the exposure he gives of the mediumistic tricks is so complete that it could not but convince even the most credulous that spirits have nothing to do with these manifestations.

It is about time this spiritualistic nonsense had its quietus. It has long enough bewildered a number of well-meaning, but weak-minded people, and has sent not a few of them to our lunatic asylums.

Mechanical Genius.

It is well known that there are at least a score of men, who, although intelligent enough in other respects, do not know how to drive a nail in a workmanlike manner. As boys, they were educated with a view to practicing certain vocations or professions, and mechanical arts were completely ignored by their parents or guardians. Now it is essential to every man—lawyer, preacher, physician, merchant—to know some of the principals of mechanical art, and how to apply them, for no man leads an industrious life without very frequently seeing the use of such knowledge. There are certain mechanical rules that apply to almost every piece of work that man attempts to perform, from the folding a paper to the matching together of two boards; and the bungling manner in which these things are generally done, show how little idea men have of mechanism. Then, fathers, whether city men or country men, fit up a workshop for your boys. A small set of tools of the best material, will not cost much—not more than ten or twelve dollars at most—and they will soon return to you thrice their value in the good accomplished. Where there is a comfortable workshop supplied with good tools, the boys are seldom known to leave it on leisure days to loaf in the streets. If nothing else is given them to do, they will be manufacturing wind-mills, sleds, weather-cocks, hand carts, etc., and every hour thus employed adds to their skill as workmen. Very soon they will be able to make rainy days as profitable as others, repairing or making very important fixtures about the house. We have known boy mechanics who have supplied their homes with brackets, flower stands, step-ladders, and a hundred and one other things convenient and valuable.

Don't Hurry Girls.

One of the crying evils of these times is the tendency and disposition of girls to get through girlhood hurriedly and get into womanhood, or rather into young-lady-hood, without waiting to enjoy the beautiful season of girlhood. Speaking on this point, Bishop Morris says: "Wait patiently, my children, through the whole limit of your girlhood. Go not after womanhood; let it come to you. Keep out of public view. Cultivate retirement and modesty. The cares and responsibilities of life will come soon enough. When they come you will meet them, I trust, as true women should. But oh! be not so unwise as to throw away your girlhood. Rob not yourselves of this beautiful season, which, wisely spent, will brighten all your future life."

A poor curate sent his servant to a chandler's shop, kept by one Paul, for bacon and eggs for his Sunday dinner, on credit. This being refused, the damsel, as she had nothing to cook, thought she might as well go to church, and entered as her master, in the midst of his discourse, referring to the apostle, repeated, "What says Paul?" The good woman, supposing the question addressed to her, answered, "Paul says, sir, that he'll give you no more trust till you pay up your old score."

USEFUL PARAGRAPHS.

ALFALFA.—A goodly number of persons in the south are now experimenting with Alfalfa or Lucerne. Glad of it. Capt. Vidmer, of Citronelle, has found it a success for lower Alabama. There is one thing to be remembered—the crop makes but a poor show the first year. Because it may happen to look thin and spindling do not get out of patience and plough it up. Give it a chance to show what it can do next year.

THE PEA CROP, has often been called "the clover and blue grass of the cotton belt," and the value of this product is inestimable. In view of the possibilities that attend the culture of corn, we hope that every farmer will give additional acreage and culture to the pea this season, for we must not for a moment lose sight of the fact that the hog has become an immense factor in the estimate of forage required for consumption this fall. A forage crop like that of 1875, large as it was, will not near suffice for 1876.

For Farmers and Their Wives.

GROWING RASPBERRY PLANTS, says the Vermont Farmer, can be transplanted in May or June, when they are from six to seven inches high, as safely as tomato plants; and will make, generally, a much better growth for next year's fruiting than the year-old plants set earlier in spring. The editor has tried it from year to year, and has never known it to fail. He says fruit growers and gardeners may save a year's time by this method, for, with care, as good a growth of wood will be made this year as is usual the second year from the old plan of planting the year-old canes. Just take a pail or close vessel to hold plants while digging, and keep roots from the air; dig with a fork so as to save a large part of the cross root; then mud the roots well, and transplant in the evening or on a cloudy day. A long spell may injure, but they are generally as safe as tomato plants.

PRUNING ROSES.—The best time to prune what are termed 'garden roses,' is immediately after flowering. Cut out all old exhausted wood, and, where too thick and crowded, shorten those shoots which have flowered to a good, fresh, strong eye or bud, accompanied with a healthy leaf; but leaving untouched such shoots as are still in a growing condition, except where they are becoming irregular. Such should be cut to the desired shape. There is not a better period of the year for putting these bushes in handsome order. All wood that grows after this pruning will ripen perfectly, and produce fine flowers next year.

DR. WILHOFF'S ANTI-PERIODIC OR FEVER AND AGUE TONIC!—Wilhoft's Tonic has established itself as the real infallible Chill cure. It is universally admitted to be the only reliable and harmless Chill medicine now in use. Its efficacy is confirmed by thousands of certificates of the very best people from all parts of the country. It cures malarious diseases of every type, from the shaking agues of the lakes and valleys to the raging fevers of the torrid zone. Try it! It has never been known to fail. G. R. FINLAY & CO., Proprietors, New Orleans.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

JOHNSON'S Anodyne Liniment may be used to advantage where any Liniment is desirable. In cases of severe pains and cramps in the stomach, it is undoubtedly the best article that can be used internally.

HABITUAL constipation leads to the following results: Inflammation of the kidneys, sick and nervous headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion, piles, loss of appetite and strength; all of which may be avoided by being regular in your habits, and taking, say one of Parson's Purgative Pills nightly for four or six weeks.

PIMPLES on the face, rough skin, chapped hands, salt rheum and all cutaneous affections cured, the skin made soft and smooth, by the use of Juniper Tar Soap. That made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, is the only kind that can be relied on, as there are many imitations, made from common tar, which are worthless.

"O wad some power the gift to gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."

Behold that pale, emaciated figure, with downcast eye, like some criminal about to meet her fate! See that nervous, distrustful look, as she walks along with a slow and unsteady step. The pink has left her cheeks and the cherry her lips. The once sparkling, dancing eyes are now dull and expressionless. The once warm, dimpled hands are now thin and cold. Her beauty has fled. What has wrought this wondrous change! What is that which is lurking beneath the surface of that once lovely form? Does she realize her terrible condition? Is she aware of the woeful appearance she makes? Woman, from her very nature, is subject to a catalogue of diseases from which man is entirely exempt. Many of these maladies are induced by her own carelessness, or through ignorance of the laws of her being. Again, many Female Diseases, if properly treated, might be arrested in their course, and thereby prove of short duration. They should not be left to an inexperienced physician who does not understand their nature, and is, therefore, incompetent to treat them. The importance of attending to Female Diseases in their earliest stages cannot be too strongly urged. For if neglected, they frequently lead to Consumption, Chronic Debility, and oftentimes to Insanity. In all classes of Female Diseases, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is without a rival. No medicine has ever surpassed it. In "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," of which R. V. Pierce, M. D., of Buffalo, N. Y., is the author and publisher, is an extended treatise on WOMAN AND HER DISEASES. Under this head, the various affections to which woman is incident are carefully considered, accurately portrayed, and a restorative course of treatment suggested. Every woman, as she values her life and health, should possess a copy of this valuable book. If she be diseased, this "Adviser" will show her how she may be restored to health, and also direct her how she may ward off many maladies to which she is constantly being exposed. Let every suffering woman heed this timely advice and see herself as others see her. Price of Adviser, \$1.50 (post-paid) to any address.

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DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, SEA WEED TONIC, AND MANDRAKE PILLS.—These medicines have undoubtedly performed more cures of Consumption than any other remedy known to the American public. They are compounded of vegetable ingredients, and contain nothing which can be injurious to the human constitution. Other remedies advertised as cures for Consumption probably contain opium, which is a somewhat dangerous drug in all cases, and if taken freely by consumptive patients, it must do great injury; for its tendency is to confine the morbid matter in the system, which, of course, must make a cure impossible. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is warranted not to contain a particle of opium. It is composed of powerful but harmless herbs, which act on the lungs, liver, stomach, and blood, and thus correct all morbid secretions, and expel all the diseased matter from the body. These are the only means by which Consumption can be cured, and as Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are the only medicines which operate in this way, it is obvious they are the only genuine cure for Pulmonary Consumption. Each bottle of this invaluable medicine is accompanied by full directions. Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed.

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Profitable, Pleasant work; hundreds now employed; hundreds more wanted. M. N. Lovell, Erie, Pa.

SOLDIERS' Homesteads located, Land Scrip and Warrants wanted. Address, with stamp, H. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Iowa.

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IMITATION GOLD WATCHES, CHAINS & JEWELRY.

This metal has all the brilliancy and durability of Gold. Prices, \$15, \$20 and \$25 each. Ladies', Gents' and Boys' sizes. Patent Lovers, Hunting Cases and Chronometer Balance, equal in appearance and for time to Gold Watches. Chains from \$2 to \$15 each. All the latest styles of Jewelry at one-tenth the cost of Gold. Goods sent C. O. D. by Express, by ordering six you get one free. Send Postal order and we will send the Goods free of expense. Send stamp for our Illustrated Circular. Address, WATCH FACTORY, 235 Broadway, New York City.



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And Wall Colors ready mixed for use. Any one can apply them. Cheap, Beautiful and Durable. Also Painters', Artists', and Wax-Flower Materials of every kind.

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RESIDENT PHYSICIAN.
Favours wishing to know the Curative Properties of Hot Springs, can obtain it by addressing Dr. Bigelow, Hot Springs, Ark.

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The great interest in our thrilling history makes this the fastest selling book ever published. It contains a full account of the Grand Centennial Exhibition.

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MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ANN ELIZA YOUNG.
AGENTS WANTED for the new Book by Brigham Young's Wife No. 10. 25,000 already sold. Illustrated circulars sent free. Duffin, Gilman & Co., Hartford, Ct., Chicago, Ill., Cincinnati, Ohio, Richmond, Va.

REVOLVERS SEVEN SHOTS \$3.00
New Buffalo Bill Revolver
Sent with 100 Cartridges for \$1. FULL NICKEL PLATE. Satisfaction guaranteed. Illustrated Catalogue FREE. WESTERN GUN WORKS, Chicago, Ill., 59 Dearborn St. (McCormick Block). P. O. Box 540.

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MIND Reading, Psychomancy, Fascination, Soul Charming, Mesmerism, and Marriage Guide, showing how either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affection of any person they choose, instantly. 400 pages. By mail, 50c. HUNT & CO., 129 S. 7th St., Phila.

A BOOK for the MILLION.
MEDICAL ADVICE A 50 page Pamphlet on Acute and Chronic Diseases, Cancer, Catarrh, Syphilis, Opium Habit, etc., SENT FREE on receipt of stamp. Address, Dr. Hunt's Dispensary No. 12 N. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

Look
Your Name Elegantly Printed on 12 TRANSFERRED VISITING CARDS, for 25 Cents. Each card contains a scene which is not visible until held towards the light. Nothing like them ever before offered in America. Big inducements to Agents. NOVELTY PRINTING CO., Ashland, Mass.

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75 subscribers in one day. Best literary paper. Only \$1.50 a year. Three \$10 chronos free. MUNYON & SPENCER, Phila., Pa.

OPIMUM
And Morphine habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless; no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. Dr. CARLTON, 187 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

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FREE. Boston Novelty Co., Mass.

35 Cards, 8 Tints, Name neatly printed, sent for 10c. Advertiser Steam Press, Watford, N. Y.

YOUR name finely printed on 40 Cards for only 10c. Star Printing Co., Northford, Conn.

\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and term free. Address TRUB & CO., Augusta, Me.

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HABIT CURED AT HOME. No publicity. Time short; terms moderate. 1,000 testimonials. Write the case. Dr. F. E. HARRIS, Quincy, Mich.

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1000 SOLD LAST SEASON
WITHOUT ONE FAILURE OR REJECTION

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THE ENORMOUS WASTAGE of grain, so inevitable with other styles of Threshers, can be SAVED by this Improved Machine, sufficient, on every job, to more than pay all expenses of threshing.

FLAX, TIMOTHY, MILLET, HUNGARIAN and like seeds are threshed, separated, cleaned and cured as easily and perfectly as Wheat, Oats, Rye or Barley.

AN EXTRA PRICE is usually paid for grain and seeds cleaned by this machine, for extra cleanliness.

IN THE WET GRAIN of 1875, these were substantially the ONLY MACHINES that could run with profit or economy, doing fast, thorough and perfect work, when others utterly failed.

ALL GRAIN, TIME AND MONEY wasting complications, such as "Endless Aprons," "Rollers," "Beaters," "Pickers," etc., are entirely dispensed with; less than one-half the usual Gears, Belts, Boxes, and Journals; easier managed; more durable; light running; no costly repairs; no dust; no "litterings" to clean up; not troubled by adverse winds, rain or storms.

FARMERS AND GRAIN RAISERS who are grieved in the large saving made by it will not employ inferior and wasteful machines, but will send on this Improved Thresher doing their work.

FOUR SIZES made for 4, 8, 10 and 12 Horse Powers. Also a specialty of SEPARATORS, designed and made EXPRESSLY FOR STEAM POWER.

TWO STYLES OF HORSE POWER, viz: our improved "Triple Gear," and our "Spur Speed" (Woodbury Style), both "Mounted" on four wheels.

IF INTERESTED in Threshing or Grain Raising, apply to our nearest Dealer, or write to us for Illustrated Circular (sent free), giving full particulars of Sizes, Styles, Prices, Terms, etc.

Nichols, Shepard & Co.,
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.



Disinfects, like rivers, spring from small causes. The roaring river may not be easily diverted from its course, nor the neglected disease from its destructive work. Taken in time, disease, which is merely an interrupted function, may be averted by the use of Nature's remedy.

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient.
It combines the medicinal properties of the best mineral waters in the world.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Spectacles!
OUR Patent (stone) Spectacles and Eye Glasses are the best for the failing sight. Cut from real stone, perfectly transparent and hard like a diamond, they cannot be scratched. One pair will last longer than five pairs of the best glass, and preserve the sight better. Illustrated Price Catalogue, showing how to order, sent free to any address. Specimens sent safely by mail, and warranted to suit. BARNES & BROS., Opticians, 224 Main St., Boston and Newark; Louisville, Ky.

\$350 A Month.—Agents wanted. 25 best selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address JAY HENSON, Detroit, Mich.

A FORTUNE can be made without cost or risk. A Combination for making. Particulars free. Address J. E. BURGESS, Manager, Rawlins City, Wyoming.

\$5 to \$20 a day at home. Samples worth \$1 sent free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

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NOVELTY PRINTING PRESS.
For Professional and Amateur Printers, Schools, Societies, Manufacturers, Merchants, and others. The BEST ever invented. 15,000 in use. Ten styles. Prices from \$5.00 to \$20.00. BENJ. O. WOODS & CO., Manufacturers, Dayton, O. Send stamp for Circular. 25 Federal St., Boston.

Chilton County Courier.

By WILLIAM A. COLLIER.

FRIDAY, JUNE 23d, 1876.

Democratic & Conservative State Ticket.

For Governor,
GEORGE S. HOUSTON,
OF LIMESTONE.

For Secretary of State,
RUFUS K. BOYD,
OF MARSHALL.

For Attorney General,
JOHN W. A. SANFORD,
OF MONTGOMERY.

For Treasurer,
DANIEL CRAWFORD,
OF COOSA.

For Auditor,
WILLIS BREWER,
OF LOWNDES.

For Superintendent of Education
LEROY F. BOX,
OF ST. CLAIR.

OUR OPPONENT.

At last the anxiety naturally incident to so important event as naming a Presidential candidate of a dominant party is over, and much to the surprise of many, Gov. Hayes is the choice of the Cincinnati Convention. Gov. Hayes is the present Governor of Ohio, and, to say the least of him, is a successful politician. It might be of interest to review his record from boyhood to the present time, but to us, the important thing to remember is the fact that he is the Republican candidate for the Presidency, and that his election will, in all probability, not at all improve our condition.

That the late unpleasant investigations have not, to any great extent, influenced the Republican party, the recent strong support received by Blaine clearly shows, while to a greater extent than for several years has sectional and dead issues been revived in our Northern States, and that the pending canvass will be a most vigorous one the nearly even balance upon which the opposing parties stand gives an undoubted assurance. Consequently, we say that the surroundings demand that we look the issue squarely in the face, and disregarding minor considerations—especially mud flinging—and bend our efforts to the great issue, the election of the St. Louis nominee. That there is a probability of our success in November the 134 electoral votes that we to-day command strongly argues, but that this probability may be wrought into a certainty, we must obtain 55 additional electoral votes, and of this 55 we may reasonably look to New York for 35, which leaves us within 20 votes of election. Ohio would be more than sufficient, while Connecticut, Indiana and California are also numbered among the strongly doubtful.

Alabama fires the first gun after the St. Louis Convention, and it is important that we not only carry the

State, but do so by an overwhelming majority. We can do it, if we will only try, and we urge every man having within his breast the welfare of his State and nation to come to the polls in August, and then, should defeat in November be the result, you will have the consolation of having fully discharged your duty.

RESIGNATION.

Secretary Bristow has tendered his resignation, to take effect at an early day. It is said he would have retired from Grant's Cabinet at an earlier day, but feared that such action would be construed as being intended for political effect. That Mr. Bristow has not been in strict harmony with the administration for some time has been apparent, but just at the time his resignation seems to have been unexpected. Mr. Bristow has proven himself an honest and able official, and retires from the Cabinet with the good wishes of the American people, regardless of their party affiliation.

THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

As might have been expected, the Cincinnati platform is certainly a most ingenious job, and, as it is intended, appears well at first sight, but upon inspection we find that it really is not committed at all upon many of the important topics of the day, and especially is this so of its financial plank. It is about as definite as the old American party's plank on the subject of slavery. Like it, it virtually declares that specie payment *ought to be* provided for, but how, when, etc., it leaves wholly to one's imagination.

PEACE.

'Let us have peace' seems to be the motto of the people. The most expeditious way of effecting so desired an end, that we know of, is to elect the nominees of the St. Louis Convention.

THE CANDIDATE FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

Congressman William A. Wheeler who has received the Republican nomination for Vice-President is a native of Malone, Franklin county, N. Y., and was born June 3, 1819. After a short course in the University of Vermont, Mr. Wheeler studied law and took up practice in his native country. He was elected District Attorney as a Democrat, an Assemblyman as a Whig and a State Senator as a Republican, presiding over Senate in 1858. In 1860 he took a seat in Congress. During that session he voted for the Pacific Railroad land grant. In 1867 Mr. Wheeler served as Chairman of the New York Constitutional Convention. He was reelected to Congress in 1868, taking his seat in Mr. Blaine's first session as speaker. Mr. Blaine made him Chairman of the Committee on the Pacific railroad, in which position he served during the ensuing Congress also. From the time of his first election until the present, Mr. Wheeler has voted for every railroad subsidy, whether of money or lands. On the question of protection, as well as on other matters, he has been a strict party man.

NOT FOR 37½ CENTS.

The Bangor Broad-Axe, in referring to Gov. Houston's speech at Cullman, says:

Just as we predicted last week, Gov. Houston's speech at Cullman last Friday evening was a rare treat, and those who failed to hear it have placed themselves so far behind, that we fear they will not be able to catch up during the summer campaign. If there is a man in Alabama who has been thinking hard thoughts, or saying hard words, or making hard threats about the Democratic party because the Legislature passed an act imposing a tax of thirty-seven and one-half cents on the 'poor mans mule,' he lost the worth of two mules if he failed to hear the Governor on this point. He (the Governor) represented the man who, on account of the late revenue law, proposes to give the State back to the carpetbaggers, scalawags and negroes, as reasoning with himself about thusly: "Yes, I can stand Federal interference in elections, and I can stand to have my State robbed of thousands of dollars annually by the thieving radical officials, and I can stand to swallow the infamous, hooked, crooked ironclad oath every time I wish to vote, yes, and I can stand to have men in office in my State who draw large salaries and render no service to the State, but my great, good God Almighty, how can I stand this thirty-seven and a half cents tax on my mule!" Comment is unnecessary.

NOW FOR ST. LOUIS.

On Tuesday next the National Democratic Convention will assemble at St. Louis, to choose the candidates who are to defeat Messrs. Hayes and Wheeler next November.

There are 369 electoral votes to be cast for a Presidential candidate in the coming election, and twice that number of delegates will be entitled to seats on the floor of the St. Louis convention. The candidate to be nominated, under the old Democratic or two-thirds rule, in that convention, will accordingly have to receive the votes of 592 delegates (each counting as a half voter) before his name can go before the people. Who the man is who will first reach that number of votes in the convention, is a question that now puzzles the friends of the various aspirants for the office. The ruling desire and purpose of the convention will be to place the best and very strongest candidate in the field, and we have no fears but that a judicious decision will be reached in the end. In the present condition of affairs in the country, the two-thirds rule is a good one, and a rigid adherence to it will no doubt secure a much more satisfactory nomination than could be made on the majority principle. A man who cannot command the confidence of two-thirds of the convention ought not to be nominated.—Advertiser.

The canvass we are entering upon is undoubtedly the most important since the close of the war, and every man who really loves his State, and is actuated by patriotic motives, will rally round the flag and stay with his colors. There are but two parties in this contest—the Democratic and Radical—and a man must muster with one or the other. The Independent is a hybrid, that will flourish for a day and eventually become a prominent element of Radicalism. If even one Independent Democrat who is not a disappointed office seeker, or who never had an axe to grind, could be found, a fellow might make a fortune exhibiting him as a curiosity.—Argus.

THE CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT.

Rutherford B. Hayes, Republican candidate for President of the United States, was born in Delaware, Ohio, Oct. 4, 1822. He graduated at Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, and afterward attended the Cambridge Law School. In his thirty-fourth year he began to practice law in Cincinnati, and shortly received an appointment as City Solicitor, which he held until the war broke out, whereupon he assisted in raising the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteers, and went out as Major of that regiment. He led his regiment, forming part of Gen. Reno's division, at the battle of South Mountain, in September, 1862, having received a commission as lieutenant-colonel. The regiment was the first that established a position on South Mountain. Lieut. Col. Hayes was severely wounded in the arm, but remained with his regiment throughout the action. He had received a brigadier generalship when he was nominated, in 1864, to represent the Second Congressional District of Ohio, and was elected over Joseph C. Buttler, the Democratic candidate, by 3098 majority. He served on unimportant committees, and while he uniformly voted for the Reconstruction acts and other measures of his party he did not particularly distinguish himself. In the fall of 1866 Gen. Hayes was renominated and reelected by a smaller majority over Theodore Cook. He had served but one session in the Fortieth Congress, when he was pitted against Allen G. Thurman for the Governorship, and elected by a majority of 2,983 votes. He was not renominated the next year; but in 1869, through the influence of Columbus Delano, then Commissioner of Internal Revenue, who used the Federal patronage in his favor, he was again nominated for Governor. Gen. Rosecrans received the Democratic nomination, but declined and Mr. Pendleton, whose name was withdrawn in favor of Rosecrans, was nominated in his stead. Under these circumstances Gov. Hayes was elected by a majority of 7,518 although Gen. Grant had carried the State by over 20,000 majority in 1868.

Gov. Hayes did not come forward again as a candidate until last fall, when he was elected over the venerable William Allen on the sectarian school and hard money issues. Judge Taft had been a candidate for the nomination, and Gov. Hayes had declined to allow his name to be used against him; but upon the refusal of the Convention to nominate the Judge, Gov. Hayes accepted. He was elected by a majority of 5,544 votes, after one of the most bitter contests ever seen in Ohio.

As a lawyer, Gov. Hayes's abilities have never been rated high in this State.

No matter how Conservative, honest or capable Gov. Hayes may be, it is enough for the South to know that he has accepted a nomination on a platform, one plank of which is aimed directly at her. No true patriot would accept a nomination which requires him to advocate a principle devised and intended to array one section of the country in hostility against another, and the plank to which we refer has that very intent. It invokes the earnest attention of the country to the fact that the Democratic party relies upon getting the Southern vote through the efforts of those who were lately in arms against the Union, thus seeking to inflame Northern hatred against us and to keep up the passions engendered by the war.—Eufaula Times.

Chilton County Courier.

FRIDAY, JUNE 23d, 1876.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH



Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

LOCAL.

ATTENTION!

ROOMS CENTRAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

CLANTON, ALA., June 15, '76.

The Chairmen of the various precincts of the county, are requested to meet the Central Executive Committee at their rooms in Clanton, on the 29th of June, for the transaction of important business pertaining to the canvass before us. Let every member be present.

I. D. LANIER,
Chairman Ex. Com.

Subscribe for the COURIER. It is the best paper, for the money, in Alabama.

There are only three prisoners in our jail at present—one white and two colored.

The down mail train on Monday was five hours late. Something wrong on the "main stem," we suppose.

Mr. A. E. Coupee, traveling agent for the Sunday Morning *Hornet*, of Montgomery, paid our town a visit on last Saturday.

There is a new building going up on the other side of the railroad. It will be used by Mr. Randolph as a commissary, in connection with his mill.

The Colics and Busters will play a practice game to-morrow afternoon—provided the attractions of Maplesville don't prove greater than baseball, and entice them all away.

The editor is gone, and the Devil reigns supreme in the sanctum; so if anybody is displeased with anything in this issue, they can "go to the Devil" for satisfaction.

The Verbena baseballists have accepted a challenge from our boys to play a match game at this place. The game will probably be the attraction for the Fourth of July.

A Masonic celebration and a dance, at Maplesville, is the attraction for to-morrow. Many of our pleasure loving citizens will attend, and a very pleasant time is expected.

The ball in the Court House, on Friday night of last week, was well attended, and the disciples of Terpsichore seemed to enjoy themselves to the fullest extent. The sound of tripping feet, as they kept time with the strains of the violin, could be heard until the "wee sma' hours."

BASE BALL.—The game played on Saturday, between the Colics and Busters, was the most interesting of the season. There was some good playing on both sides, the pitching of Boykin, and the catching of Whit Gullahorn behind the bat, being the most noticeable on the side of the Colics. Robinson, of the Busters, on 2d base, caught some difficult fly balls, and made several good plays, while his Captain, Marsh, and Thompson, on 1st base, did not play up to their usual standard. Bob Wright, short stop for the Colics, covered himself all over with glory by catching a difficult fly ball and passing it quickly to 3d base, making a double play, and killing two birds with one stone—or rather ball. Marlowe and Boykin, both of the Colics, succeeded in scoring home runs. The Colics were whitewashed on the last inning. The final score stood, Colics, 38; Busters, 29.

The Busters were not satisfied with the result of the game, and proposed to play an additional three innings, just to show the Colics what they could do. The Colics accepted and were sent to the bat, scoring 16 on the first inning. The Busters followed with 2. The result of the three innings was, Colics, 30; Busters, 6.

The Radicals, who pay precious little tax, continually harp upon their party as being the party of progress and free schools. They made rapid progress, while they were in power in Alabama, in adding to the State debt and increasing expenses. That's a sort of progress those who have to foot the bills don't like. As to the free schools, the Democratic party had a system before the war, which was working well, and it was re-enacted at the first session of the Legislature in 1865, before the Hinds, Miller and Whitney gang got into office. That system was broken up by the latter-day statesmen, and a more expensive one to the State established. Under Radical rule, however, precious little good was ever realized by teachers or pupils. The present Superintendent, John M. McKleroy, in less than twelve months after he went into office had more schools in operation than either of his Radical predecessors had during their entire two years term. For the present year, in spite of the reduced amount available for school purposes, more schools will be taught than were taught during the last year of Capt. McKleroy's predecessor.—*Advertiser*.

In consequence of the anti-Chinese sentiment in California, few Chinamen are expected to arrive there during the next year. Last winter agents travelled in the interior of China, making contracts for transportation across the Pacific; but warnings of the antipathy to the race arrived just in time to frighten the recruits, and prevent their embarking. Many Chinamen are going home, in consequence of lack of work and fears of ill treatment. All of the San Francisco hotels have excluded Chinese laundrymen, and in that city much suffering is likely to ensue through depriving the Orientals of work.

A young man committed suicide in Reutingen, Germany, because his parents compelled him to study theology when he wanted to be a carpenter.

TELEGRAPHIC.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The Banking and Currency Committee met this mornin'g—Messrs. Townsend (Rep.) and Gibson [Dem.] absent—and substantially agreed to report at a special meeting on Wednesday next, when all the members will be present, a bill providing for the repeal of section 3 of the existing law, fixing Jan. 1, 1879, as the date for the resumption of specie payments, and giving the Secretary of the Treasury authority to sell bonds and buy gold. It further provides that \$15,000,000 of gold of the sinking fund shall be annually set apart as a fund for the eventual redemption of the legal tender notes. It is claimed that the sinking fund is annually applied to the purchase of the bonds, which only reduces the bonded indebtedness, whereas under the proposed change the annual accumulation of gold for the specific purpose of appreciating the value of legal tender notes will produce a greater reduction of the debt than the actual purchase of the bonds. This is the view taken by Hard-Money Democrats.

WASHINGTON, June 22.

Mr. Kerr has gone to Alum Springs, Va.

Justice David Davies declines the Presidential candidacy.

Blaine has declined \$2,000 a week for a lecturing tour. As soon as he is well enough he goes to the mountains to recruit.

The joint appropriation committees of the two Houses are said to have agreed upon a basis of compromise: First, the House conferees are willing to consider the question of salaries with a view to compromise, by a comparison with the salaries of 1853 and 1856. Second, the House is willing to yield to the Senate in exceptional cases. Third, the House dwells at length on their primary responsibility before the people as the body in which all bills should originate.

SENATE.—The Post Office Committee reported without amendment the House bill preventing the passage of obscene literature and lottery circulars through the mails. Placed on the calendar.

Bill retiring General Emory with the rank of Brigadier General was passed.

The Presidents of various insurance companies of New York petition against repealing or changing the shipping act.

The bill for the relief of William Rule, postmaster at Knoxville, was passed.

The naval appropriation bill was discussed and passed.

LONDON, JUNE 22.—In the House of Commons to-night, Sir C. B. Adley, President of the Board of Trade, in reply to inquiry made by Admiral Egerton yesterday, stated that the board would recognize the services of Capt. Gifford, of the American whaler *Phoenix*, in rescuing the survivors of the *Strathmore*, by presenting him with a piece of plate worth \$2,000. As to the loss of the voyage, it was a matter affecting the owners of the *Phoenix*, and he would see if any compensation was due them.

Sir Vernon Hercourt gave notice that he would surely call attention to the relations between Great Britain and the United States in connection with the Winslow extradition case.

CLEVELAND, O., JUNE 22.—William Adin, who killed his wife and stepdaughter and Mrs. Benton, in December last, was hanged to-day. He maintained to the last that the deed was not premeditated.

Montgomery Advertiser

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

For one dollar we will send the Weekly Advertiser to any address for six months.

For ten dollars we will send the Weekly Advertiser for six months to the address of any twelve persons who may want it.

For fifteen dollars we will send weekly Advertiser for six months to the address of any twenty who may order it.

This includes the State and Presidential campaigns, and the next session of the Legislature. This offer will only hold good for the campaign.

Send money by registered letter P. O. money order or Express.

Address all communications to

"THE ADVERTISER,"
Montgomery, Ala.

Register's Sale.

By virtue of a decree rendered at the Spring Term, 1876, of the Chancery Court of Chilton County, Ala., in the cause of A. C. Robinson, vs. D. C. Miner, et al, I shall proceed to sell at public outcry, at the Court House door, in said county, on Monday, the 3d day of July, 1876, between the legal hours of sale, for cash in hand, the following described property, to wit: Twenty acres of land, with mill and mill seat thereon, said twenty acres being known and distinguished as the east half of the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section thirty-one, township twenty-three, range fifteen, with privilege of backwater on all adjoining lands. Also ten acres of land in the southeast corner of the southeast quarter of section twenty-five, township twenty-three, range fourteen, with privilege of timber and fire wood on adjoining lands.

W. A. JONES,
1-3t Special Register.

Administrator's Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Probate Court of Chilton County, State of Alabama, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Mary Maddox, deceased, will sell at the residence of Asa Busby, in said county, on Saturday, July 15th, 1876, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 4 p. m., to the highest bidder, the following described personal property, belonging to said estate, to wit: Two bedsteads, two feather beds, one lot of bed-clothing, one clock, one spinning wheel, half dozen chairs, one reel, one table, one safe, one trunk, two chests & locks, one lot of cooking utensils, three table cloths, two buckets, one sideboard and covering, one washstand and pan, one lot crockeryware, one lot knives and forks, four reading books, one candlestick, one hatchet, one axe, one pair fire dogs, one sley, two pocket books, two baskets, one pair cotton cards, two jugs, four boxes, two silver plated forks.

Terms of sale, credit until 1st day of December, 1876, purchasers to give notes with two good and sufficient securities, and waiving exemptions allowed by law.

J. M. MADDOX,
Administrator est. Mary Maddox

Administrator's Notice.

Probate Court } Estate Mary Maddox, deceased,
Chilton County }

Letters of administration upon the estate of said deceased having been granted to the undersigned on the 3d day of June, 1876, by the Hon. H. J. Cullen, Judge of the Probate Court of Chilton county, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or that the same will be barred.

J. M. MADDOX,
Adm'r est. Mary Maddox, deceased

\$25 REWARD!

The above reward of twenty-five dollars will be paid for the apprehension of the burglars who entered the store of W. H. Allen & Co., at Lomax, Ala., on the night of the 26th of May.

W. H. ALLEN & CO.,
Lomax, Ala., June 8, 1876.

THE COURIER.

CLANTON, - - ALABAMA.

THE REAPERS.

The reapers bend their lusty backs;
Their sounding sickles sway;
At every stroke the golden sea
Recedes to give them way;
The heavy ears fall bowing down,
And nestled at their feet.
Such will, such work as theirs, perforce,
Must win—must homage meet.

So careless of fatigue they go,
So true, so steadily,
The admiring traveler on the road
Leans o'er the gate to see;
With marvel of the soon-fallen breadth,
The lounging gossips tell;
But the reapers labor for us all;
'Tis need they should work well.

Ere the great sun that burns above
Shall crimson in the west,
And the chill ren's poppy nosegays fade,
And they lie down to rest,
Each golden spear that upward points
Shall fall upon the field,
And the farmer drain a sparkling glass,
Rejoicing o'er the yield.

Ply, bonny men, your sickles bright,
And give the people bread!
At every conquering stride you take,
On want and woe you tread.
Drop, heavy ears, and give the strength
You gathered from this plain,
That man may rise refreshed and firm,
And do great things again.

God bless the hands, all hard and brown,
That guide the cleaving plough,
That cast abroad the shining seed,
And build the wealthy mow;
They rear the bread our children eat;
'Tis by their toil we live;
Hurrah! give them the loudest cheer
That grateful hearts can give!

CENTENNIAL LETTER.

The Commissioners Should be Compensated—No Imposition—Miscellany.

From our Special Correspondent.

THE COMMISSIONERS SHOULD BE COMPENSATED.

PHILADELPHIA, June 10.—The outside world seem to apprehend that all the great movements of life, where the pleasures or comforts of life are involved, are to be gratuitous on the part of their projectors of brain, muscle, and time, the latter an invaluable property of the competent gentlemen generally selected to supervise all important interests, and that these gentlemen should be compensated, when used for the public good, all just men will agree. There are journals who are constantly taunting the members of the commission with their acceptance of a remuneration for their attendant services. This is not a fair way to state the case. The commissioners are not paid. They are in most cases influential citizens, who are pecuniarily losers in the time devotedly applied to the interests of the centennial. Again one journal has it, "Look at our delegates to the national conventions; are they paid?" "No? and they ought not to be." In one case, time, money, energy and endurance is employed; in the other, simply a flying trip of a few days—the mission closing on the dissolution of the convention. Is it right that gentlemen should come thousands of miles at stated periods, for a term of years, sit in council for days and weeks, far from their homes and business interests, and all this at their own expense? The proposition is absurd. I say pay them, and handsomely too. And no matter how much they receive, it will be a moiety of the debt due them. *A quid pro quo* is the principle.

NO IMPOSITION.

The newspapers at many points are singing the same old song—"You'll be imposed on in the centennial city, and gouged at the grounds." Not so. I dine daily at the grounds, and obtain a good meal for fifty cents, and in the city, I repeat it in this letter, as the repetition is demanded to check the injurious rumors in circulation, that lodgings can be secured, and meals are as low, and the former as comfortable and at as reasonable rates as before the exhibition opened. I have been in the city more than a month and speak of my personal knowledge. No one will be taken advantage of. I never dealt with a fairer or squarer people than inhabit this goodly Quaker city. The following you can cut out as it will save you collisions with the drivers and obviate the necessity of asking questions. The rates are reasonable.

RATES OF FARE OF HACKNEY COACHES.

One passenger, with trunk, valise, carpet-bag or box, distance not exceeding one mile, fifty cents. Distance over one mile and not exceeding two miles, seventy-five cents; each additional passenger, twenty-five cents. If engaged by the hour, stopping as often as required, \$1. Distance average ten squares to the mile. If distance be over two miles, each additional mile or part of a mile, twenty-five cents, in addition to the sum of seventy-five cents for first two miles; every additional passenger twenty-five cents. All disputes settled at the mayor's office. I am sure there is no extortion in these rates. The cry of imposition, like that of "wolf" has created some apprehension, that a visit to the centennial would involve a vast expenditure for grub and the concomitants incidental to sightseeing on such an occasion. Even to those who may be as timid on this question as a hare, your correspondent again says, there is no imposition. Philadelphia proposes to give her visitors a square deal.

MISCELLANY.

New York came to the front last week on the Sunday question. Norman White, president of the Mercantile bank, presented a petition from four hundred New York citizens, approving and hoping they would sustain the movement in favor of closing the exhibition on Sunday. The colossal statue of the American soldier has been placed in position. It is of white granite twenty one and a half feet high, and weighs thirty tons. It is in front of the main building, and faces memorial hall. I am pleased with the Russians. I find them courteous and industrious. The collection of malachite goods, lapis, etc., will sum up in a few tables, mantels and clocks—at least \$50,000, exhibited by one firm from St. Petersburg. Russia will also display large quantities of articles for army and navy purposes. The animals of the country are represented by life-size stuffed skins. Illinois comes up with the largest shingle machine in the world. The following are the assemblies for August: Convention of historical and antiquarian societies, August first. American dental association, August first. State camp patriotic order sons of America at Reading, August eighth. Photographers' national association, August fifteenth. Grand lodge Knights of Pythias of Pennsylvania, August fifteenth. American association of instructors of the blind, August fifteenth. Supreme lodge Knights of Pythias, August twenty-second. The Michigan state building will be opened July fourth.

Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, Williams of Boston, and Wood, of Philadelphia, inspected the fountain last week. Iowa has glass tubes eight feet long, and eight or ten inches in diameter, each containing soil of a county, thus showing the character of her tillable land in every county in the state. The visit of the Knight Templars to the exhibition was a notable affair. Their parade was brilliant and the closing scenes unusually grand. Balls, receptions, and varied entertainments made the first of June a day of days in the records of the order. Paying visitors first fourteen days to the exhibition, two hundred and fifty-eight thousand five hundred and fifty-five, average eighteen thousand four hundred and sixty-eight, Vienna same period, five thousand one hundred and seventy, Paris, eight thousand nine hundred and fifty-eight. The catarrh in the annex to machinery hall has a sheet of water thirty-three feet wide with a fall of the same number. Rowell's newspaper pavilion is now completed. It is in splendid condition, and the editorial fraternity are welcomed in a princely manner to home comforts; the newspapers of the country, pens, ink, paper and pleasant quarters all free as air. Rolling chairs are not permitted in the art gallery. The shoe and leather building will soon be completed. The Japanese and English commissioners are not as accessible at headquarters as other nationalities. There is a specimen of a twisted pine from the Rocky mountains which was one hundred and twenty three feet high, twenty-two feet in diameter at the base and two hundred and ninety-seven years old. The great Corliss engine has double bellings seventy feet long, twenty inches wide; on an average the double bellings required are of twenty feet width to convey the whole power of the engines, each of which may in a straight line evolve a shaft one hundred and fifty-five feet long. The boiler house of the engine has twenty-six engines, each twenty-six horse power; the engines are cylinder;

the two fourteen hundred horse power, can be increased to two thousand five hundred; the cylinders are forty inches in diameter; the fly-wheel is thirty-five feet in diameter, two feet thick and weighs fifty-six tons. It has two hundred and sixteen cogs, making thirty-six revolutions a minute without noise. The velocity of the periphery, with this specified number of revolutions is three thousand three hundred and eighty-four feet per minute, or thirty-six miles per hour. At the national convention of Baptist social unions, the following officers were elected: president, John P. Townsend, of New York; secretaries, Col. W. H. Harrison and Rev. J. G. Walker, of Pennsylvania. Germans who appreciate the great Humboldt will learn that, the unveiling of the great man's statue will take place on July fourth. Fifty singing and benevolent societies will participate. Total cash admissions from May tenth to thirty-first, three hundred and seventy-four thousand twenty-nine. This will be doubled in June. A large mosaic from the ruins of ancient Carthage is on exhibition in the Tunisian department. The Massachusetts press association, one hundred and forty-four editors, were at the exhibition last week. O. C. French, of Mississippi, commissioner from that state, has left for his state to organize excursions to the centennial. Cash admissions Friday, twenty-six thousand six hundred and thirty-seven. A section of mammoth coal vein from Hazleton, Lehigh valley, Pennsylvania, twenty-seven and a half feet high, twenty-nine thousand pounds weight. Detroit, Michigan, sends a beautiful organ, and New York a splendid orchestra. The sessions of the national archaeological society in July, will be held in the Ohio state building, the call for the convention originating in that state. The national photographic association hold their three day's session in the judges pavilion.

JOSEPH BARBIERE.

A Rambling Letter from the Centennial.

New York Sun.

Almost the first thing seen on entering the main building is a group of Chinese carpenters superintended by a Yankee. They are jabbering, sawing, and chiselling, with robes flopping and queues trailing over their work. A few feet from the laborers are several Chinamen of higher caste, who are having a flirtation with a party of American girls.

Beyond the Chinamen is a group of Japanese, dressed in Chatham street clothes and high hats. Everything about the two groupes goes to show that the Japanese are becoming cosmopolite—that they have determined to imitate France, England and America—while the Chinaman still sticks to his queue, his opium, his Joss, and to all the antique characteristics which have come down through twenty generations.

One thing noticed about the Chinamen is their absolute simplicity and good nature. They are always smiling. As I talk with them here I am reminded of a story that George Carleton, the publisher, tells about a Chinaman in Mrs. Van Auker's kitchen in New York. The first morning after the Chinaman came the following conversation occurred:

"What is your name, sir?" asked Mrs. Van Auker.

"O my namee Ah Sin Foo."

"But I can't remember all that lingo, my man. I'll call you Jimmy."

"Velly well; now whachee name I call-e you?" asked Ah Sin, looking up in sweet simplicity.

"Well, my name is Mrs. Van Auker; call me that."

"O me can no membel Misse Van-Auker. Too big piece namee, I call you Tommy—Miss Tommy!"

In one of the machinery rooms is a small machine which can throw one hundred thousand cubic feet of pure air per minute with a ten-horse power engine. That is, this machine can pump a room one hundred feet square and fifty feet high, containing five hundred thousand cubic feet, full of pure air in five minutes. In ten minutes it could force out all the air in the present

house of representatives, and supply its place with pure air. The inventor, Francis Murphy, says:

"This ventilator, with a five-horse engine, can ventilate the largest ship, the largest opera house, the biggest mine—in fact, it can ventilate anything."

"Anything, you say?" I asked.

"Yes, sir, anything."

"Well, Mr. Murphy," said my Uncle Consider, "If your machine will ventilate Mr. Blaine's Little Rock bond mystery, ventilate what Donn Piatt did with the \$5,000 from Pacific Mail Irwin, ventilate how Robeson deposited \$80,000 a year on an \$8,000 salary, and ventilate the humbug in Mr. Keeley's motor, why I'll hire Bill King to go to Washington and sell one to congress for ten times its value, and give the bonus to Moody and Sankey."

Here is Mr. Johns, who stands in a little room filled with asbestos. In his hand he holds a piece of asbestos cloth, a piece of asbestos fire hose, &c.

"What is asbestos?" I asked.

"Asbestos, sir, is petrified wood and vegetables—petrified flax. It is a white stone thread which we can weave into cloth," said Mr. Johns, handing me a piece of cloth which looked like coarse, unbleached domestic.

"And you can make fire-proof clothing of it?"

"Yes, sir. I can make a suit of clothing out of this asbestos cloth that you can place in the hottest fire. In fact, it is stone cloth woven from stone yarn."

Then Mr. Johns showed me a piece of petrified wood. It bent like bark, and split and peeled into fibers.

"These fibers," said the exhibitor, "are the thread which we weave into fire-proof cloth, put around fire hose, grind into fire-proof stone paint, and which we dig out of the ground."

ELI PERKINS.

A Cruel Fashion.

There is no lady deserving of the name who could witness without a feeling of horror the process of preparing for use the feathered beauties which form such conspicuous ornaments in the present style of women's hats. If those who wear such ornaments knew the torture to which these helpless little creatures are subjected and the heartless cruelty with which the business is carried on, they would shrink from even indirect complicity in it. Of course, the impression prevails that all birds used for personal decoration are killed immediately when caught, and prepared in the ordinary way by taxidermists; but there is just where the mistake is made. The birds are taken alive, and, while living, the skin is skillfully stripped from their quivering, ghastly bodies. By this process it is claimed the feathers retain a firmer hold upon the skin. Such is the method by which all birds used in the decoration of ladies' hats are prepared. Think of the exquisite humming-bird, the blue-bird, the cardinal-bird, the oriole, and numberless others of beautiful plumage, struggling beneath the knife of the heartless operator; think of this, tender-hearted ladies, as your admiring gaze rests upon the latest novelties in fashion by which our city belles are crowned! Hundreds of thousands of birds of the brightest plumage are literally flayed alive every year, and so long as our ladies will consent to wear such ornaments, just so long will this cruel business continue.

Now, lady fair—now, will you dare tempt such ruffians to torture the birds of the air?

Should not beauty be guardian of beautiful things? Oh! once more be earth's angel, and leave them their wings.

A DEBATING society has under consideration the question, "Is it wrong to cheat a lawyer?" The result is expected to be "no, but impossible."

PLANTATION TOPICS.

Agriculture as a Pursuit.

The Mobile Register of May 27th reports an admirable address delivered before his class of young men by Dr. E. M. Pendleton of the Georgia agricultural college. We append some extracts which we commend to all our readers, and particularly to the young among them:

The greatest objection to agriculture as an occupation is found in the indisposition of our young men to work for their bread. Manual labor is degrading in the eyes of some very foolish people, and every subterfuge possible is used by them to make a living without it. So intense has this prejudice become, that I have seen young men of good minds leave their landed estates, and immolate their talents in measuring tape, or attending to some traveling agency, with a small salary, and nothing to inspire them with bright hopes for the future. The same time, energy and perseverance devoted to the plough, heading the labor of a small farm, would not only ensure them better profits but open up in the future bright anticipations of an independent life, surrounded by broad acres and overflowing barns.

Contrasting agriculture with other human pursuits, Dr. Pendleton shows its pre-eminent importance, independence and healthfulness—mental and moral as well as physical—and then proceeds:

ROOM FOR ALL.

Of this noble calling it may be further said, that there is no danger of its being overstocked. This is not true of any other occupation in life. Many of them, since the war, are so full that the question of bread has become a most important one. Professional men throughout the country are seeking in every possible way, outside their professions, for a meagre support. I have seen a lawyer in his shirt sleeves, driving his own team and hauling his firewood, because he did not have the money to hire assistance. I honored him for it. I have seen a preacher milking his own cow, for the same reason; and a doctor hoeing his own cotton in order to help pay for the necessities of life. No such statements are true of farmers, who are not afraid of work. In the generous lap of mother earth there is sustenance for all her children; and none, who seek in her bosom for bread, are ever turned empty away.

PROFITS—HOW AND BY WHOM TO BE MADE.

I verily believe that intelligent and practical agriculturists are making more money than any other class of men. I do not mean the wild schemers, who live in cities and endeavor to run large plantations as in the days of slavery, or old foggy routinists, who, ignoring all the improvements of scientific agriculture, and running the same schedule their fathers did—exhausting their lands without a proper application of fertilizers and judicious rotation of crops—but I mean those who read and learn from the united wisdom of the ablest minds in the land, through agricultural journals, how to plant, and cultivate, and improve the soil; and especially the class who heed the advice of Poor Richard:

"He that by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

I know two brothers who came out of the war poor and penniless. They acted as farm managers for a year or two, then rented land, then bought a farm together. This winter, they have separated, each buying a plantation, and one of them expects to use fifteen tons of fertilizers the present year, and pay cash for them. This is

the class I refer to, and you find them here and there throughout the land. They are rising above the sons of the rich of the last generation, and will not only be the tillers, but the owners, of the soil now held to such a large extent under the homestead law, by those who lack energy and muscle, from deficient training, to cultivate them. * * * *

Perhaps the greatest curse that has ever befallen us as a people, has been the greed of gold among many of the southern planters for the last half a century. To cut down the forests, and wear out the land, make cotton bags and buy more land and slaves to make more cotton seems to have been the insatiable work of their hands. Let us, under a different system of labor, look for more improvement, though there be less immediate profit. While we keep a vigilant eye upon the useful, let us not entirely ignore the esthetical, remembering that to cultivate our tastes, to adorn and beautify our home, tends to add to the sum of human happiness, and affords the best evidence of the highest forms of civilization.

HONOR AND INFLUENCE TO BE WON.

Permit me here to defend the occupation of agriculture from the charge that there are no incentives to ambition connected with it; that the boy who follows it immures himself from the light of society, and effectually crushes the last vestige of a laudable ambition to be great and influential in the land. We must speak of men by comparison. We admit that those who are gifted in oratory have the advantage for political distinction, but who will likely be the most influential man in society, the lawyer, the physician, or the educated agriculturist, who goes out from this university with equal talents and learning in their professions? Is not the field for enterprise and success much in favor of the latter? Let them all live in the same county, and who is most likely to become a leader in it? Why, the educated farmer, by all means. He soon becomes the centre of attraction to all the men in the neighborhood. They come to see improvements, to witness his experiments, obtain his opinions, and his name is soon known as a leader, not in agriculture simply, but in politics and everything.

BRAINS AND INFLUENCE WILL TELL.

We have referred to manual labor as honorable within itself, and not degrading even to men of the most intelligent minds. We have insisted that you should present good examples before the youth of the country in reference to this matter. We do not mean however, we do not expect that young men educated should necessarily have to be always, or even for a long time, day-laborers, and bury their talents with the uneducated drudges of society. Far from it. We expect greater things of you. The education you acquire will at once place you in a position to be the managers of labor, rather than laborers yourselves. Knowledge is power. Brain-work is more essential to agricultural advancement now in this country than ever heretofore. There is plenty of land and will always be plenty of laborers. True, in the transition state from slave to free labor, some difficulty has been experienced; but this is adjusting itself gradually and very creditably to our former slaves.

What we want is more intelligence among our agriculturists. The time has come when a mere ignoramus cannot succeed at cultivating our worn-out lands. A man must have the knowledge himself, or be able to apply the knowledge of others.

WHAT SCIENCE HAS DONE.

But what, it may be asked, has scientific agriculture accomplished? It is a remarkable fact that, up to the present century, agriculture had made

but little improvement over the Greek and Roman methods, as described by Cato and Columella. Up to this time it had been looked upon as a simple art, never taught as a science, and the world remained in inglorious ignorance—just like the old foggy farmers of the present day—until Sir Humphrey Davy delivered his first course of lectures on agricultural chemistry in 1812. Even then no rapid changes took place, and it began to be feared among intelligent agriculturists that the world would not gain much from the crude notions of agricultural chemistry projected by the genius of Davy.

The foundation-stone, however, had been laid, and such great minds as Liebig, Boussingault and Johnston began to erect the superstructure, and now we have many builders in every civilized land at work upon this beautiful temple of agricultural science.

Not thirty years ago, Johnson said in his lectures on agricultural chemistry: "Some of the most skillful living chemists predict that methods will hereafter be discovered for compressing into still less bulky form the substances required by plants and that we will live to see extensive manufacturing establishments for the preparation of these condensed manures." What was then prophecy, is now history, and the extensive fertilizing establishments in most of cities for the manufacturing of fertilizers, only shows what rapid strides have been made within a quarter a century toward agricultural improvement.

A singular conjunction of three great events transpiring about the same time, cannot be looked upon as emanating from any other source, than that of an overruling providence.

1. The discovery of Liebig that acid phosphates, formed in the soil being soluble in water, were the mediums through which plants received their phosphoric acid, and the substitution of a cheap superphosphate made by the action of sulphuric acid on phosphate of lime, would supply this demand.

2. The introduction of Peruvian Guano from the Chincha Isles; first in Europe, then in America, which has proven to be the cheapest source of ammonia ever found.

3. The discovery of phosphatic deposits in various islands, and more recently on the coast of South Carolina, which furnish an almost inexhaustible supply of phosphoric acid for agricultural purposes.

This remarkable coincidence, together which the vast improvement in accomplished wonders in all civilized lands. It is not saying too much, that the production of all lands in Europe and America, where these concentrated manures have been judiciously used, have doubled. This especially true of this section of the cotton belt. I am informed that a single county above here has increased its production of cotton from five hundred to five thousand bales, and there is no telling what will be the end of these improvements, as we are in the embryo state of agricultural science. * * *

HIGHEST OBJECT OF LIFE SUBSERVED BY AGRICULTURE.

I feel as if I had been pandering to a vicious taste in commending a profession from no higher motives than the love of money and of fame. Even these, however, may be made subsidiary to the cause of truth, virtue and religion; and as they are the most common incentives to human action, I trust I may be pardoned for directing your minds to them as bearing upon an occupation which has less evil about it and more good in it, than mere worldly profession.

MRS. IRA MEAD, of Greenwich, who is one hundred and six years old, says: "Few people die after they get to be a hundred."

DIALOGUE BETWEEN ROBERT AND ANN, IN SCHOOL.

"I mean to smoke when I'm a man,"
Said little Robert Brown.
"I never would," said Sister Ann,
"Be such a silly clown."

"Fie! if you call a man hard names,
Who smokes a nice cigar,
What do you call your uncle James,
Or your own dear papa?"

"Why, they have got the habit on,
And can not lay it by;
But if they never had begun,
I'm sure they'd never try."

"For father sometimes thinks he will,
But gets so blue and croaking,
His pipe he soon begins to fill,
And finds himself a smoking."

"So, Bobbie, dear, if I were you,
I'd let those things alone,
Which you'll be sorry that you do
When you are older grown."

"Why, to be sorry when a man,
Is reason good enough;
And I will never smoke, dear Ann,
If you will never snuff."

"Fie! Do you think I'd use such stuff
As rapee, black or brown?
If noses had been made for snuff,
They should be upside down."

Then Robin laughed, but gave his hand
To neither smoke nor chew;
And boys and girls all o'er the land
Had better do so too.

JOKER'S CORNER.

WHEN is a house-maid like a widow mourning for the loss of her husband?—When she's weeping.

LEGAL MEN.—It is well to be polite under all circumstances; but nevertheless remember that many a man has been a heavy loser all through a civil action.

A YOUNG lady of the West End was asked upon her return from church last Sunday, what the text was, unhesitatingly replied. "Blessed are the dressmakers."

AN Irishman says his boarding-house keeper must be a chess player, because he "pawns" the boarders' clothes, and gives them "stale mate."

APROPOS of the late Blaine episode in the congressional investigation, the New York World has this soliloquy by a man of letters:

If it hadn't been for Cadmus,
I shouldn't be in this here bad muss;
Woful wages the world along,
Wrong is right and write is wrong;
Had I not known how to write
I ne'er would got into this plight.
He who writes and mails a note
May live to be investigate.

ALBERT SMITH's literary signature, "A. S." was once shown to Douglas Jerrold, at which the wit remarked, "Ah, that's a fellow who never tells more than two-thirds of the truth."

"How could cream be soonest frozen?" asked an old bachelor of a young lady, as he was eating his ice-cream: "By casting an old bachelor's heart into it," was the reply.

DON'T WASTE ANY TIME.—"When I goes a-shopping," says an old lady, "I allers asks for what I wants, and if they have it, and it's suitable, and I feel inclined to take it, and it's cheap, and it can't be got at any place for less, I almost allers take it, without chaffering about it all day, as most people do."

A COLONEL of a British regiment was, according to the Times of India, lately much distressed by the constant complaints of his men respecting their rations. The beef was tough and stringy, the bread coarse and tasteless, the tea had no strength in it, and the sugar was largely composed of sand. The colonel, although he was unable to arrive at any other conclusion than that these complaints were unfounded, at last sent for the sergeant-major, and confiding to him the trouble he felt at the grumbling which went on, asked him what could be done to stop it. "Grumble about rations," said the sergeant; "why of course they do, sir; and so they would if you was to feed them on toasted angels!"

A LOVE STORY.

He was young, he was fair, and he parted his hair, like the average beau, in the middle; he was proud, he was bold, but the truth must be told, he played like a fiend on the fiddle. Barring his voice, he was everything nice, and his heart was so loving and tender, that he always turned pale when he trod on the tale of a cat lying down by the fender. He clerked in a store, and the way that he tore off calico, jeans and brown sheeting, would have tickled a calf and made the brute laugh in the face of a quarterly meeting. He cut quite a dash with a darling mustache, which he learned to adore and cherish, for one girl had said, while she dropped her proud head, that 'twould kill her to see the thing perish. On Sundays he'd search the straight road to the church, unheeding the voice of the scorner, and demurely he sat like a young tabby cat, with the saints in the amen corner. He sang like a bird, and his sweet voice was heard fairly tugging away at long meter; and we speak but the truth when we say that this youth could out-sing a hungry mosquito.

She was young, she was fair, and she scrambled her hair, like the average belle of the city; she was proud, but not bold, yet the truth must be told, the way the chewed wax was a pity. Barring this vice she was everything nice, and the world admired her bustle; and the Fayetteville boys, being calmed by the noise, walked miles to hear it rustle. She cut quite a swell, did this wax-chewing belle, and men flocked in crowds to meet her, but she gave them the shirk, for she loved the young clerk, who sang like a hungry mosquito. So she hemmed and she hawed, and she sighed and she 'chawed,' till her heart and her jaws were broken; then she walked by the store, while he stood by the door awaiting some lovely token. She raised up her eyes with mock surprise, and tried to enact the scorner; but to tell the truth, she grinned at the youth who loved the amen corner.

They met—alas! what came to pass was soft and sweet and precious; they wooed, they cooed, he talked, she chewed—oh, how they loved, good gracious! They had to part, he rose to start; her grief cannot be painted; these are the facts; she swallowed her wax, then screamed, then choked, then fainted. Her pa appeared, her beau quite scared, rushed out to get some water; the watchdog spied his tender hide and bit him where he 'oughter.' The tale is sad, the sequel stern—so thinks the youth thus bitten. He sings no more, as oft of yore—he gave the girl the mitten.

She pined apace, her pretty face looked tender and dejected; her father kind, but somewhat blind, beheld her and reflected. His income tax he spent for wax—she smiled and called him clever. She went to work, forgot that clerk, and chawed in bliss forever.

A small box arrived at the railway at Lille, in the north of France, a few days since, directed to the museum of Natural History in Paris. The revenue officials at the station opened the box, but could find nothing. It was soon ascertained, however, that the box had contained an extremely poisonous snake, which had made its escape when the box was opened. Since then they have not been able to find the snake and his presence in the railway station has caused not a little consternation at Lille.

CUBA'S STRUGGLE FOR LIBERTY.

HAVANA, June 10.—A committee of notable citizens of Manzanillo are here to solicit aid from the Captain-General, as the insurgents are so numerous around that city that the Spaniards hardly dare to stir beyond the fortified posts. The General continues, however, to send the troops that arrive to the Villas district, which he is determined to clear of rebels.

Great depression prevails to business. Planters are unable to liquidate, and capitalists refuse advances. The municipal committees, also, are charged with oppression and injustice in the collection of taxes.

A strict censorship is being exercised over cable despatches. Messages in cipher are detained unless sent by persons who have fulfilled the requirements of the Captain-General's decrees.

"THE LOST CAUSE."—magnificent picture 14 x 18 inches in size, beautiful in design and artistic in execution. It represents a confederate soldier after the war returning to his home, which he finds lonely and desolate. In front of the ruined cottage, telling a sad tale of the miseries of war, are two graves with rude crosses, on one of which some friendly hand has hung a garland. To the right the calm river and the rising moon indicate peace and rest. The stars, seen through the trees, represent the southern Cross. It is a picture that will touch every Southern heart, and should find a place in every Southern home. One copy sent by mail, mounted on a roller and postpaid, on receipt of 25 cents, or three for 60 cents. Address John Burrow & Co., Bristol, Tenn. Agents wanted everywhere to our cheap and popular pictures. \$5 to \$10 per day easily made. No money required until pictures are sold. Use a Send stamp for catalogue and terms. baer 30 6t

\$25 REWARD!

The above reward of twenty-five dollars will be paid for the apprehension of the burglars who entered the store of W. H. Allen & Co., at Lomax, Ala., on the night of the 26th of May.

W. H. ALLEN & CO.
Lomax, Ala., June 8, 1876.

THE "FLIRT."

VERBENA, ALABAMA.

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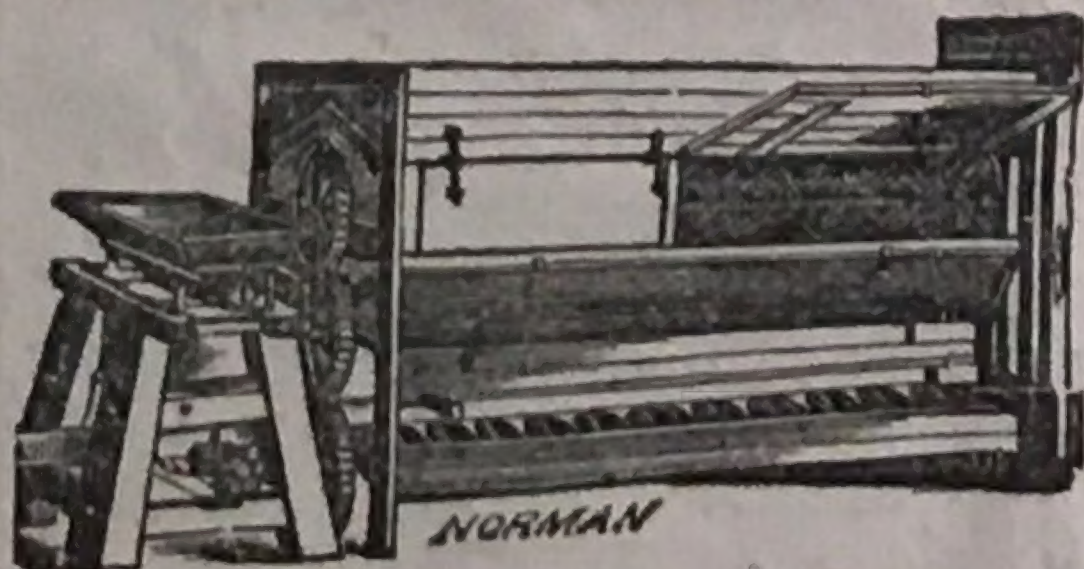
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PROSPECTUS

OF THE

CHILTON COUNTY COURIER

AN EIGHT-PAGE, 32-COLUMN NEWSPAPER,

By Wm. A. Collier.

—PUBLISHED AT—

Clanton, the County Town of Chilton County

Devoted to the Interest of the Masses

The COURIER is the Official Organ of the County, and the only paper published on the line of the South & North Alabama Railroad between Montgomery and Birmingham, and hence offers superior inducements to advertisers.

DEMOCRATIC IN POLITICS

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

The COURIER bases its claims for support upon mutual interest—the payment of subscription by its patron, and the patron to receive value therefor.

Chilton County Courier

New Series.

CLANTON, ALA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1876.

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Chilton County Courier.

By WILLIAM A. COLLIER.

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SOUTH CAROLINA HORRORS.

A private letter from a Lady to a northern friend.

AUG. 10.—You have doubtless read and heard of the Hamburg horror. That burg is some 25 or 30 miles from us, but as it is just opposite the river from Augusta, we get news very quick. It seems as if the North generally is so much more attached to the African than the Anglo-Saxon race, that it will believe everything for the former, and everything against the latter. A white man can scarce pass through Hamburg without insults from the black occupants.

Have you seen the awful story of Mr. Prescott's child being outraged by a negro? Mr. Prescott is a most estimable young man, and has a lovely little wife. He had gone on to the Centennial. His little daughter six years old, was playing near an old woman, who was picking some greens. The child was missed, when the woman, a black one, went to look for her. The demon had accomplished his fiendishment, & our town is in

a state of great alarm. Gen. Butler's home was burned two years ago by the black desperado, Nat Tennant. The negroes have hired one of their color to kill Gen. Butler, and they swear that if another negro is injured in any way they will open the war, that every house in the town shall be burned, and the women and children will be assassinated. This last is to be the work of the woman, who are more malicious than the men.

I spent last week with my children in town. My son has been elected by acclamation Captain of the volunteer corps in that place. He told me that it had been discovered by a spy that the women were all the week spinning to make the fire balls—and wound them, and by contribution had procured kerosene to saturate them with. Indeed, the inhabitants are walking over a volcano, the seething and pent up fires of which may at any time burst forth and leave in ashes and desolation their once happy and thriving town. Is it not frigid?

Last Sunday I was sitting on the piazza at my daughter's. There was a negro protracted meeting out of town. First came Senator Cain in his double-seat buggy, drawn by his new horse, the turnout costing \$500.

Then Paris Simkins, a mulatto legislator, in his new buggy, the horse alone costing \$700. These two worthies get \$600 each in the legislature, which is their only visible way of making money. They have both bought land. The first has a handsome house in town, and two large plantations paid for. His house is handsome furnished, he dresses his wife and children elegantly, keeps servants, and supports a host of his wife's relatives. He took his wife to the Centennial, lives like a prince, and does it all on \$600 a year.

And so it is with all the Radical officials. They are getting rich while the people are poorer and poorer every day. The grocers in town now keep no meat, the people are too poor to afford it. We have almost no meat this summer, but we have a garden with plenty of vegetables, plenty of milk, butter and poultry, and I am a pretty good hand at bread making. So God is blessing us in this respect just now.—N. Sun.

Hartford Ct., September 10.—On Thursday in the town of Wellington two girls—Rosie Green, fourteen years old, and a companion, Miss Shurtleff, seventeen years old—took strychnine with a suicidal purpose. Miss Green died in four hours. Just before death she stated none cared for her, that her dead mother was calling her, and she was tired of life. Miss Shurtleff is alive, but in danger.

We knew a good old citizen of Autauga county, Mr. John Harman, who died last July. He was born in Switzerland in 1790, was in Napoleon's celebration Russian campaign, saw Moscow on fire, was wounded at Leipsig in the Waterloo campaign, came to America in 1819. Settled as a tailor at Vernon Autauga county, in 1821. He had three sons in the Confederate armies, as brave and gallant as sons could be. One was severely wounded, another followed Lee in all his campaigns, fought in every battle and was not touched.—Shelby Guide.

A young friend of ours in the vicinity of Elliottsville went home with some friends from church. There he met with a married lady who favors her sister, who is young and single. He was very assiduous in his attentions and seemed quite devoted, and doubtless whispered many of those sweet nothings into her amused ear that the girls love to hear. Meanwhile everybody else enjoyed the joke. Imagine his black look if you can, when her husband said, 'Come wife, the carriage is waiting, we must be going.' And that's what the matter' etc.—Exchange.

Sept. 11.—Following are additional particulars of the arrest of Wm. M. Tweed. Captain General Jovellar at Havana, received intelligence that Tweed had disembarked at Santiago de Cuba and notified the authorities there. Before the latter could take action, Tweed embarked the in Carmen, bound to Vigo. Capt. Gen. Jovellar then telegraphed to Madrid which government fearing the Carman might go to some other port, requested the authorities at all Spanish ports to examine persons on board of all vessels named Carmen. There are twelve Spanish vessels of the name. A portrait of Tweed being indispensable for his identification, and Spanish authorities obtained and made copies of a caricature in an American Journal, representing him as beating a child, supposed to typify American justice. The caricature led the Spanish authorities and reporter of Spanish papers to believe Tweed had been kidnapping children. Hence in the first official announcement received here of the arrest of Tweed antilme which is supposed to have been a telegraphic corruption of 'Tweed American.' It was stated that he had been arrested for kidnapping American children. Tweed is still confined on the isle of Saint Simon in Vigo bay, where he is undergoing quarantine and is strictly watched by the customs house guard. At the expiration of his quarantine, he will be surrendered to the United States representative. As there are no direct steamers between Spain and North America, Tweed will be sent to Cuba, and from there to New York. The Epoca states that the municipal authorities of New York took the initiative in asking for Tweed's extradition from Capt. Gen. Jovellar.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 10.—Gov. Tilden will visit the exhibition on the 21st and remain till 23d. During his visit a public reception will be given by the Governor at the State building, in connection with the special Centennial jubilee of citizens of New York.

During the excitement attending a fire opposite Elm avenue yesterday afternoon, quite a panic occurred among the visitors in several portions of the main building, on an apprehension that the structure was on fire. The heat from the blazing flames across the street became so intense as to scorch the paint upon the turnstiles immediately facing the conflagration.

A section of hose from one of the engine of the Centennial Fire Department was put in operation, and a stream of water kept constantly playing upon the more exposed portions of the exterior of the main building. This circumstance gave currency to the report that the great exhibition was about to be destroyed, and the rush of thousands of the occupants for the doors and most convenient avenues of escape, with the frantic attempts of the more excited among a few exhibitors to carry off their wares, created a scene of excitement and confusion. The scare however, was of short duration, and was fortunately attended with no serious consequences.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 11.—The condition of the city continues very disturbed. The colored rioters last night waylaid and attacked several white men, chiefly on the back streets but fled upon the approach of the patrol.

FOUR INDIANS HANGED.

FORT SMITH, Sept. 8.—To-day in the court yard of the United States District Court, four Indians, Osee Sanders and Sinker Wilson, Cherokees; Sam Peters, a Choctaw, and Jack Valley, a Poeria, paid the penalty of crimes committed in the Indian Territory. The number of spectators at the hanging was very large. Wagon loads of people poured into the town on the previous evening, and the streets were literally jammed; but everything passed off in an orderly manner and quiet manner.

At eleven o'clock the prisoners were taken from the jail under a strong guard of deputy marshals, and on arriving at the gallows, took the places assigned them, and made preparations for the plunge into eternity. They were seemingly unconscious of their situation. After the death warrants had been read and interpret religious exercise held the prisoners bade farewell to all. The ropes were then adjusted, the black caps arranged, and at five minutes to twelve o'clock, the drop fell, and five souls were launched into eternity.

Subscribe for the Courier.

THE COURIER.

CLANTON, - - ALABAMA

Selected Miscellany.

A LEGEND OF THE FUCHSIA.

'Tis thus that when upon the Cross
The sinless Savior died,
And the soldier with his cruel spear,
Had pierced His precious side;
The holy drops flowed at His feet.
Then fell upon the sod;
When Mary, kneeling, wept for Him—
Her Son, and yet her God.
An angel who was kneeling near,
Thus breathed a prayer to heaven:—
Oh, Father, let them not be lost,
These drops so freely given;
But in some form of beauty still,
Let them remain on earth;
And there upon the rugged hill,
Give some sweet flowers birth.
When forth from the ensanguined sod,
A Fuchsia sprang that morn;
Rich crimson dyed with Christian blood,
Wrapped in his robe of scorn,
Drooping in sorrow, still it bows
Ever its graceful head;
Shivering in the slightest breeze,
Trembling in fear and dread.
For the dark shadows of the Cross,
Can ne'er forgotten be;
Where all the perfume of its breath,
Was spent on Calvary.
Yes, offering its rich fragrance there,
An increase at His feet,
The Fuchsia, though so beautiful
Can never more be sweet.

"GIVE US A SONG."

"Give us a song!" the soldier cried,
The other trenches guarding,
When the heated guns of the camp allied
Grew weary of bombarding.

The dark redan of silent scoff
Lay grim and threatening under,
And the tawny mound of the Malakoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was no pause. The guardsman said,
"We storm the fort to-mor-ow;
Sing while we may, another day
Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side
Below the smoking cannon—
Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love and not of fame,
Forgot was Britain's glory;
Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song
Until the tender passion
Rose like an anthem, rich and strong,
Their battle eve confession.

Dear girl! Her name he dared not speak,
Yet as the sound grew louder,
Something upon the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned
The bloody sunset embers;
While the crimson valley learned
How English blood remembers.

And once again as fire of hell
Rained on the Russian quarters,
With screams of shot and bursts of shell,
And bellowing of the mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes were dim
For a singer dumb and gory;
And English Mary mourned for him
Who sung of "Annie Laurie."

Oh, soldier, to your honored rest,
Your truth and valor bearing;
The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring.

What Has Passed for Money.

Many things have been used at different times for money—cowrie shells in Africa; wampun or beads made of clam shells, by American Indians; soap by Mexico. The Carthaginians used leather for money, probably bearing some mark or stamp. Frederick II., at the siege of Milan, reviving this custom, issued stamped leather as money. In 1350, John the Good, king of France, who was taken prisoner by the celebrated Black prince, and sent to England until ransomed, also used leather money, having a small silver nail in the middle. Salt is the money in Abyssinia; codfish in Iceland and Newfoundland. "Living money," slaves and oxen, passed current in ancient Greece and among the Anglo-Saxons, in payment of debts. Adam Smith says that in this day there was a village in Scotland where it was not uncommon for the women to carry nails instead of money to the barber's

shop and ale house. Marco Polo found in China money made of the bark of the mulberry tree, bearing the stamp of the sovereign, which is death to counterfeit it, being the earliest specimen of paper money.

Tobacco was generally used as money in Virginia, up to 1660, fifty-seven years after the foundation of the colony, and men bought wives for such a weight of tobacco; while in Canada the beaver skin being the great staple, was, in like manner, made a unit, and all transactions estimated in beaver. The legislature of Massachusetts once enacted that wheat should be received in payment of all debts and the convention in France, during the revolution on the proposition of Jean Bon Saint Andrea, long discussed the propriety of adopting wheat as money, as the measure of the value of all things. Platina was coined in Russia from 1828 to 1845. But the metals best adapted and most generally used as coin are copper, nickel, silver, and gold, the first two being now used for coins of small value, to make change; the two latter, commonly designated as the precious metals, measures of value and legal tenders. On the continent of Europe a composition of silver and copper, called bullion, has been used for small coins, which are made current at a much higher value than that of the metal they contain.

A Lovely Country.

The London Saturday Review devotes a long article to a description of the British colony in South Africa, called Natal, and extols the country highly. It says:

There is no inland navigation. The conformation and varied surface elevation of the country admit of a great diversity of vegetable production. Almost every crop worth cultivating finds here in one or another district its congenial earth and climate. Sugar, coffee, and other tropical products ripen well at the coast. The sea breeze prevails greatly over the land winds, and brings abundant moisture in summer, which is the season of most frequent rains, the winter being very dry. The mean temperature at Pietermaritzburg is under sixty-five degrees. Thunder storms, with copious showers of brief duration, alternately visiting different parts of the country, preserve the freshness of its verdure throughout most of the year. The quick upspringing of grass and flowers, after a fire on the hill-side, is a charming effect of this summer moisture acting on a luxuriant soil. The rivers are sometimes in flood, but never run dry. A parching hot wind from the interior is sometimes felt, but it is less distressing than the visitation of that kind at Sydney and Melbourne.

The Review next proceeds to describe the flora of the country in glowing language:

Wild bananas and date palms adorn these glades and groves, the former bearing flowers of brilliant color, shaped like the beak of a bird. There are quaint euphorbias, with club-shaped thick branches of green fleshy substance, bearing no leaves, but small tufts and red or yellow blossoms; the Natal plum, with its fine crimson fruit, dark glistening leaves, and white flowers resembling the jasmine.

The article winds up with this charming account of the game of the country, which must delight emigrants:

The wild animal life begins with the elephant and the lion; which are seldom now to be met with in the Natal province. It treats of the leopard and panther, called a tiger by the Dutchmen; the hippopotamus and the buffalo; three species of hyæna, which they call wolves; the jackall, the earth-wolf, and the wart-hog; the ant-bear or earth-pig, sometimes named the Cape anteater; ten species of antelope, including the eland and hartbeest;

the baboon, and a few smaller beasts. Crocodiles and other lizards, pythons, cobras, adders, and less distinguished serpents, are found in profusion. The birds of the Natal seem to be more agreeable woodland company; but no complete enumeration is here given, and of freshwater fishes there is little or nothing to be said. Insect life would afford the curious and sagacious naturalist an endless subject of study. There are the mantis, awaiting his prey in the drollest quakery attitude of rapt devoutness and still abstraction; the phasmids, disguising themselves in the semblance of dry twigs, or bits of stick, or dead leaf, for the same insidious purpose; the butterfly, which repels its foes by discharging a yellow slime with an offensive smell; the big hawkmoth, which was once thought a bird, sucking honey from the oleander blossom; the marvelous procession of caterpillars, marching four abreast, the heads of one rank at the tails of another before them, in unbroken order for the length of sixty yards; the wasp that suspend their paper houses, of many six-sided chambers, beneath the overhanging thatched roof of some colonial farmer's building; the ants, which devour every particle of sweet or fat in whatever food the larder contains; and the formidable termites, constructing of hard plaster their long covered galleries to approach the timbers of a house or its wooden fixtures, that they may eat up all the inside, leaving a thin shell to crumble at the touch. These wonders of entomology, indeed, are not confined to Natal or to South Africa, but some readers may possibly find them more interesting than either the Dutch boers or the Zulu kaffirs of colonial history.

The Men the Turks are Fighting.

From the Baltimore G. zette.

A Montenegrin is always armed, even while performing the most peaceful work; he bears a rifle, a pair of pistols, a yatagan, and a poniard, besides a knapsack loaded with ammunition. All his leisure hours are devoted to exercising his skill in warlike feats. Accustomed to fatigue and privations, the Montenegrins can bear with fortitude and even with gayety all the hardships of a campaign. They jump from rock to rock with the agility of a chamois. To die on the battle field is the greatest favor Providence can grant to them. Arms, a piece of bread, a clove of garlic, and a pint of brandy; an old smock-frock, two pairs of sandals, made with unbleached skin, that is all their equipment. The sight of their enemies makes them mad, and it is impossible to restrain them from going through. As they lay down to shoot they are rarely wounded, while their bullets spread destruction in the ranks of a regular army. Their incredible audacity defeated all the plans of the French general Lauriston during the first empire; when that general resolved to send to Paris two Montenegrins whom he had made prisoners, one of them broke his head against the wall of his cell, and the other refused all food till he died of starvation. In 1856 two thieves were sentenced to be executed on the same day, and the strange particularity of their execution reflects faithfully the manner of the Montenegrins. Several hundred inhabitants were gathered, and they all fired at the same time on the banditti, that the parents and friends of the latter should not say: "This one, or that one, has killed our parent or friend."

A CLERGYMAN said the other day that modern young ladies were not daughters of Hem and Sham—compounds of plain sewing and make-believe.

SAID a dry-goods dealer: "Of course we lose money on every piece of goods. But, my dear madam, we sell such enormous quantities of them."

Fun Budget.

AN Illinois girl sheared thirteen sheep in two hours, and when she turned them into the street there wasn't a whole ear or tail among them.

A SKIPPER of a down-east coaster, named the Hyena, was asked what his vessel was named after. His honest and sober reply was "I don't know; I expect some great man in congress."

A TURKISH friend declares that the outrages committed by the Bashi-Bazouks are much exaggerated.

"I do not pretend for a moment," he says, "that they don't chop up the christians, but the pieces are not nearly so small as is currently reported."

A MICHIGAN paper says that a Detroit man has a piece of bark from a tree that grew on the farm of an uncle whose grandfather's brother-in-law started with Gen. Jackson to the battle of New Orleans, but was detained by an attack of cholera morbus, and he would send that to the centennial exposition if he had any adequate assurance that he would ever get it back again.

CHICAGO Tribune: "A young man read in the Ledger a few days ago, that if you wanted to find out if the woman you had selected for your future spouse had a good temper, you ought to take occasion to step on her dress, or snap the sticks of her fan, or in some other way annoy or discompose her. "If," said the great authority who presides over the column of advice, "if she betrays no signs of ill-temper, she will prove a model wife." Accordingly, the young man seized an opportunity when his sweetheart was rigged out in her most killing array to step on her trail, and pulled out about three yards of gathers, with a rip like the peal of thunder, exposing about three-quarters of the frame-work that makes her dress stick out behind. But, instead of meeting the accident with perfect equanimity, she turned round and jabbed her parasol into his eye, called him a junk-headed leper, and asked him why he didn't wear his feet sideways. He expresses himself as thankful that he did not marry the girl before finding out what sort of a temper she had, but the doctor doesn't think his eye will grow out again.

LAST week a ragged man, having the appearance of an itinerant musician and carrying a fiddle under his arm, entered the shop of a pork-butcher, and called for a sausage. When he came to pay for it, however, he discovered that he had no money with him, and leaving his fiddle as a pledge, hurried away to obtain some. Hardly had he left than a well-to-do stranger entered the shop to make some inquiries as to his way. He perceives the fiddle on the counter, looks at it, takes it up and cries excitedly:

"Why, it is a genuine Stradivarius! I will give you five hundred francs for it!"

"I can't sell it, replied the pork-butcher; "it does not belong to me, but has been left here for a few moments by the owner."

"I'll give you 1,000 francs."

Same reply. The stranger slowly and reluctantly lays down the precious instrument, gives the pork butcher this card, and saying that he will be found at the Grand Hotel and give 1,000 francs for the fiddle it is brought there, retires.

The proprietor of the Stradivarius returns, pays for his sausage, and is about to depart when the pork-butcher offers to buy the fiddle, offers him fifty francs—one hundred, and one hundred and fifty. This last tempting offer proves too much for the poor devil, and he accepts it. The butcher pays the money, seizes the fiddle which the mendicant surrenders with tears, and hastens to the Grand Hotel, where he learns that no such person as the amateur who gave him that card is there.

Farm and Household.

"EARLY TO BED AND EARLY TO RISE."

BY ELIZA COOK.

"Early to bed and early to rise,"
Aye! note it down in your brain,
For it helpeth to make the foolish wise,
And uproots the weeds of pain.

Ye are walking on thorns of care
Who sigh for a softer bower,
Try what can be done in morning sun,
And make use of the early hour.

Full many a day forever is lost
By delaying its work till to-morrow
The minutes of sloth have often cost
Long years of bootless sorrow.

And ye who would win the lasting wealth
Of content and peaceful power;
Ye who would couple labor and health,
Must begin at the early hour.

We make bold promises to Time,
Yet alas! too often break them,
We mock at the wings of the king of kings,
And think we can overtake them.

But why loiter away the prime of the day,
Knowing that clouds may lower,
Is it not safer to make life's hay
In the beam of the early hour?

Nature herself e'er shows her best
Of gems to the gaze of the lark,
When the spangles of light on earth's green
breast
Puts out the stars of the dark.

If we love the purest pearl of the dew
And the richest breath of the flower,
If our spirits would greet the fresh and the
sweet,
Go forth in the early hour.

Oh! pleasure and rest are more easily found
When we start through morning's gate,
To sum up our figures or plow up our ground,
And weave out the threads of Fate.

The eye looketh bright and the heart keep-
eth light,
And man holdeth the conquerer's power,
When ready and brave he claims Time as his
slave,
By the aid of the early hour.

Agriculture a Science and Art.

Agriculture is both science and an art. The laws that govern the growth of plants embrace the science of agriculture. The putting in practice the truths discovered by science involves the art. It is an error to suppose that the science and art of culture can be at variance; for scientific part is the result of practical observation.

THEORY AND PRACTICE.

Theory is the result of philosophical investigation founded upon correct observation. It can not, therefore, in its true sense, be at variance with practice. The general acceptance of the meaning, namely, that it is in direct opposition to practical experience, is not now, nor was it ever, so viewed by men of science. All true theory is in accordance with nature's laws, and these are unchangeable. When therefore, an experiment is made, the result of which is not what was desired, it goes to show that the true conditions for carrying it out have not been furnished else no dissimilarity of result could have taken place; for natural law is equally at work, whether it be a failure or a success. From this it is fair to infer, that farmers who have been misdirected by possessing a pretended knowledge only of the subject under consideration, that they should not view the failure as contrary to the true science of agriculture, as laid down by master minds, but rather as the dreamings of men not familiar with the facts required to be known. —*Pen and Plow.*

Quantity of Seed per Acre.

Inexperienced farmers will find the following very advantageous:

Barley, broadcast, two to three bushels.
Beans, dwarf, drills, one-half bushel.
Beets, drills, four to five pounds.
Broom corn, hills, four to six quarts.
Buck wheat, broadcast, one third to one bush.
Carrots, drills, two to three pounds.
Corn, hills, eight quarts.
Corn, for soiling, three bushels.

Clover, alike, five pounds.
Clover, red, alone, twenty pounds.
Clover, white, alone, five pounds.
Lucerne, fifteen pounds.
Cucumber, hills, one to two pounds.
Flax, broadcast, one to two bushels.
Hungarian, half bushel.
Lawn, three bushels.
Orchard, two to three bushels.
Millet, half bushel.
Oats, broadcast, two to three bushels.
Onions, in drills, four to six pounds.
Parsnips, four to five bushels.
Peas, early, drill, one and one-half bushels.
Potatoes, cut tribes, ten bushels.
Radish, drills, six to eight bushels.
Rye, broadcast, one to two bushels.
Salsify, drill, six to eight pounds.
Sorghum, drill, ten to twelve pounds.
Turnips, drill, one and a half pounds.
Wheat, broadcast, one to two bushels.
Wheat, drill, half bushel.
Grass, herds, half bushel.
Tall meadow oat, half bushel.
Blue grass, half bushel.

Cement for Mending Amber Articles.

A solution of hard copal in pure ether, of the consistency of castor oil, is suggested by Ph. Rust for cementing amber. The carefully cleaned surfaces of fracture, coated with the solution, should be pressed together, and retained in contact by means of a string wound around the object, or in some other suitable way. The operation should be performed as rapidly as possible, since the evaporation of the ether impairs the adhesiveness of the cement, so that all arrangements for compressing the object should be made before laying on the cement. A few days are required for the complete hardening of it. In repairing tubes, as for pipes, any of the solution happening to pass into the interior should be carefully removed at once with a slender feather.

Colorado Beetle in the Hop Plant.

In America there is plenty of vine which was doing well, until it was found that the potato bug, the dread Colorado beetle, has forsaken the potato plants and other solanaceae, with curious fickleness, for the hop plant. "The funniest thing," writes Mr. E. Wells, "in connection with this scare, is the fact that his bugship has been so long finding out that hops are good to eat. If the beetle really gets a taste for hops it will be a very serious thing for the American hop planters, as the larvae will find such uncommonly snug winter quarters in the hill and roots of the plants from which they can hardly be dislodged. It is devoutly to be hoped that these beetles will not find their way into the hop gardens of England, where there are already insect enemies enough to perplex the growers. No doubt our Yankee cousins will find some ingenious means of baffling the bugs." —*London Agricultural Gazette.*

Ground Ready for Oats.

All upland crops should be laid by with the surface of the ground as flat and free from ridges as practicable. Now that manuring and enriching our lands is the order of the day, it is worse than folly to let them wash away. If corn was planted in water furrow, enough dirt will have been thrown to it in previous working, and no necessity for hilling will exist. Cotton beds, if the crop has been cultivated, after the first or second plowing, with sweeps, will pretty well disappear by August, and though the surface be clean and loose—conditions favorable to washing—very little will take place. Moreover, this clean, flat surface will be admirably adapted to receive a seeding down of oats in September. To this latter point we beg to call the reader's attention now, that he may think about and prepare for it. We have just harvested as fine a crop of oats as we ever

grew, made by sowing the grain in a cotton field in September, and running one furrow of a three-foot harrow in each middle. Just think of the small amount of labor such a crop involves—a hand can sow down and cover some five acres in a day! We will recur to this again, however, next month.

Book-Farming—Will it Pay.

The erroneous impression that exists in regard to the meaning of the term book-farming, and the general misconception that is placed upon it by those who boast of never "larning nothin' out'n books about farming," have done much toward retarding the growth of agriculture to a higher, a more enlightened and better paying standard than it now occupies. There are few vocations in life that will more liberally pay a man for reading up and thoroughly posting himself on, than farming, and there are but few vocations in life that require more study, energy and industry to succeed at, because every dolt who has made an ignominious failure at every other profession, can go on a farm and make a living, it is by no means an evidence that he can succeed in this noble and independent business, or that he is a farmer in the true sense of the word. Old mother earth is a kind and munificent parent, and liberally repays us for the interest we take in her, it matters not how trivial it may be; but while she will furnish a living to such a one, he must read and study her nature and practically demonstrate his knowledge before she will shower her wealth upon him. In looking over the field of successful farmers, we find ninety-nine out of every hundred are hard students, far more so than they themselves suspect; they read thoughtfully and carefully everything they see pertaining to their profession, and frequently will in a few moments gain valuable facts pertaining to farming that have cost a brother farmer a lifetime to learn by practical experience. Not only do they gather valuable information by reading the teachings and experience of others, but the great book of nature is constantly before them, furnishing a source of inexhaustible knowledge, which day by day they gather up for practical use.

Foreign Wheat Crop Prospect.

Contrary to all home and foreign predictions and calculations, it now appears evident, from the best attainable information, that the wheat crops of many of the best grain-growing sections of Europe will be far better than was anticipated by the most knowing ones. Such are the favorable reports from the French, German and English wheat regions, that the price has suffered a decline of one shilling in the London market, while the lowering rates have stopped all shipments. Should Russia and other wheat-growing countries come up with the same full crops, we may anticipate a still further decline in figures. The foreign demand will not be as great for American wheat as last season, and yet we believe the home markets will be better, for the grain is better, and prices keep up. —*Rural Sun.*

House-Keeping.

With what enthusiasm the young housekeeper enters her clean, bright attractive kitchen. With what a glow of delight she engages in her duties. Everything is new, pure, untarnished. The sunshine gleams in rows of bright tin, the shelves are free from even a hint of dust, and the surface is smooth and polished. The tea-kettle sings cheerily on the stove. How delightful is work with such surroundings, how keenly and with what alacrity she enters upon her duties. With what dispatch the work is disposed of. How foolish in her once to dread housekeeping.

But there comes a time when all this is changed. No longer the bright surface of the tin and kitchen utensils reflect the rays of the morning sun. They are too dingy and dirty to reflect anything. As she opens the door of the cupboard, disorder and uncleanness stare at her from every corner. Spots of grease disfigure the kitchen floor, and the stove is in appearance far from suggesting a fit place for the preparation of anything one would wish to eat.

She realizes then that vigilance is the price of cleanliness and order as well as liberty. Then the thought comes with bitterness, perhaps, that it is a daily hand to hand fight with dirt and disorder that must be maintained to secure surroundings in which work can be done cheerfully and successfully. Then as she brightens the tins, cleans the cupboard and scrubs the floor, she feels the drudgery of house work. It will be acknowledged that to go over the same round of duties every day, week in, week out, for months and years, becomes tiresome. To cook, wash dishes, sweep, dust, and perform all the multifarious tasks pertaining to housekeeping, savors very much of drudgery, indeed it is drudgery.

But while you, my friends, wield the scrubbing brush, flourish the broom or mop, and envy those in other departments of labor their immunity from household drudgery, know that there is drudgery pertaining to all employment, a drudgery more exhausting, more unceasing than yours. There is a thrill of exquisite joy in the soul of the poet when a new and beautiful idea comes to him, but the working out of that thought in expression is labor of the severest kind.

"But then he has a poem," you say exultingly, "and I only a clean floor." Only that and nothing more. You have done more. For I imagine your efforts won't end with the cleaning of your floor, but the lesson you learn there will show itself in other departments until you possess what should be the highest aim of every woman, a well ordered household, a neat, attractive delightful home.

A home! Is not that as good as a poem? People can live and thrive without poetry, but the lack of homes has been the ruin of many.

To make a home, all the little details of every day life, that sometimes seem so small, so trifling, so far beneath the dignity of intelligent womanhood duties, that the veriest drudge can perform, are of importance.

Successful home-making is one of the problems of the age. If you, oh! patient housewife, in your quiet corner of the world, unobtrusively working, practically solve the question which taxes the intellect of the wise and gifted, solve it by entering heartily and cheerfully into all the details of your work, have you labored in vain? And if this be repeated in the thousand homes of our land will not the foundations of our nation stand so strong and firm that all the opening floodgates of evil will not be able to prevail against them.

Lift up your head, then, toiling one; magnify your office. Place yourself as you had a right among those who are doing the law abiding work of the world. Exalt your lowly duties to the level of your high conception of what it means. Then no work will seem mean, no duty trifling. Then we will hear no more of the drudgery of house work than of the drudgery of painting a picture, or writing a poem.

An Atlanta man walked around all day recently with a grasshopper in his ear. When his wife discovered it, he said he had been hearing peculiar noises all day, but thought a new steam saw mill had begun operation somewhere in the neighborhood.

Chilton County Courier.

CLANTON FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 15 1876

For President,
SAMUEL J. TILDEN,
Of New York.

For Vice President,
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
Of Indiana.
FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 15 1876.
FOR CONGRESS 5TH DISTRICT,
R. F. Ligon.
THE ELECTORAL TICKET.

ELECTORS AT LARGE.
JOHN T. MORGAN, of Dallas,
James L. Pugh, of Barbour.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.
1 Sydney T. Prince, of Choctaw,
2 James T. Holtzelaw of Montgomery,
3 James F. Waddell, of Russell,
4 John Kilpatrick, of Wilcox,
5 Wm. H. Northington of Autauga,
6 William G. Little Jr., of Sumter,
7 Sam K. McSpaldain of Cherokee,
8 Henry C. Jones of Lauderdale.

Rather Interesting.

Immediately after BELKNAP's discharge on the conclusion of his impeachment trial, President Grant went over from the White House to see him to express his sympathy and gratification at the issue of the trial.

"I can't see that BELKNAP has done anything wrong," said President Grant, after reading Black's great speech in that case. He has only taken presents, and every man has a right to take presents."

That the Republicans are at least exceedingly uneasy at the present Presidential outlook is evident, and the result is that their Press are waving the Bloody shirt upon all occasions. That the Southern States will go almost solid for Tilden is conceded by the Hayes party, we have positive proof in the extraordinary order of Attorney Gen. Taft, to the U. S. Marshals in the South, issued through the commanding General of the armies of the U. S. with the view of throwing out the Southern vote, under the cry of intimidation. Consequently the slightest pretext is seized upon, and every disturbance of any kind, in the South, magnified into an outrage, having a political complexion.

That peace and quiet prevails in Alabama, and that every one can as freely express his political views and follow his political convictions here, as in any of the Northern States cannot be denied, but as the Radical Press has peculiar ability in growing a drunken boil in Alabama, into a political outrage, in the time that a telegram can be sent from Ala. to Maine, it becomes us to be exceedingly cautious not to give them the slightest thing to begin with.

CONNECTICUT.

The Democracy of this gallant little State have a strong ticket in the

field, with Richard D. Hubbard for Governor, and Francis D. Loomis for Lieutenant-Governor.

MAINE'S BLAINE

A Maine Editor invites all to admire the patriotic and unselfish conduct of Jim Blaine since his defeat at Cincinnati.

"Instead of sulking over his defeat Maine's Blaine is reported" as exceedingly active for the Republican party he ought to have added active for Blaine, especially the Blaine part. Mr. B. would like to have, and will no doubt secure, a permanent seat in the Senate, and thus be secure for a complete whitewashing. If there is anything either in any Blaine's Maine canvass, or in any of his many other public acts, worthy of admiration, we are unable to see it, unless it is the admirable manner in which Maine's favorite son played off, when the House Committee was after him about the Fort Smith Bond transaction. Certainly Blaine's present activity demonstrates that his play of the Near Approach of Death at Washington places him in the front rank as an actor, and entitles him to the admiration of the American people, as the greatest fraud of the age.

SARATOGA, Sept. 13.—The Democratic State Convention after roll call proceeded to take informal ballot. Lucius Robinson had 179 votes, Potter 107, Homer A. Nelson 21, August Schoonmaker, Jr., 33 James Starbuck 8, Hezekiah Sturgis 4, Scott Lord 4. Lucius Robinson was then nominated by acclamation.

Mr. Kelly then renewed his motion tendering his resignation as an elector-at-large, and moved that the name of Horatio Seymour be substituted for it. Mr. Kelly's motion was then adopted, and the name of Seymour was substituted.

A committee was appointed to notify Mr. Robinson of his nomination and the Convention adjourned sine die.

NEWS PAPERS AT THE CENTENNIAL.

The special Correspondent of the LONDON TIMES says it would be difficult to find after illustration of the big way the in which the Americans do things than that furnished by the "Centennial Newspaper Building," the Exhibition grounds. Here you may see any one, or, if you like, all of the 8,129 newspapers published regularly in the United States, and see them; one & all; for nothing! You are not only permitted as a favor to see them, but invited, nay, pressed to confer the favor of entering the building and calling for what paper you like. It is about as cool and agreeable a place quite apart from its literary attractions as a visitor to the Exhibition could wish to be offered a chair in. He may at first wonder how among 8,000 papers among them such mighty sheets as the New York Herald, he is to get at the small, loved print of his home, thousands of miles away, it may be, over the Rocky Mountains. But the management is so simple that, by consulting the catalogue, or even without the aid of the catalogue any one can at once find whatever paper he wants. They are pigeon-holed on shelves in the alphabetical order of their States or Territories and their town the names of which are clearly labelled on the shelves. The proprietors of the Centennial newspaper Building are advertising agents, the largest in all Amer-

ica—Messrs. G. P. Rowell & Co., of New York. Their enterprise will cost altogether about \$20,000, and including the building and the expenses of "running" it for six months. The 8,000 and odd American newspapers are declared by the same authority, to exceed "the combined issues of all other nations on the earth.—Adv.

AGENTS our large life-like MAKE STEEL ENGRAVINGS of the \$18 A DAY PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES sell rapidly. send for circular, N. Y. Engraving Co., 35 Wall Street, Box 3236 N. Y.

SHERIFF'S SALE!

Under and by virtue of sundry execution in my hands from the Circuit Court of Bibb county, Alabama, in favor of Carlisle Smith & Co., and others, and against S. D. McCary. I will sell, to the highest bidder, for cash, at the court house door of Chilton county, on

the first Monday in October 1876, within the legal hours of sale, the following described property, levied on as the property of S. D. McCary, to satisfy said execution, to-wit: East 1/4 of North East 1/4 East 1/4 of South East 1/4, of West 1/4 of North East 1/4 of West 1/4 South East 1/4 of Fractional section 1 Township 22 Range 12, and part of the South West 1/4 of Section 6, Township 21, Range 13. Supposed to be 106 acres more or less, all being and lying in Chilton County, levied on as the property of said defendant McCary.

W. L. Campbell Sheriff
Clanton Ala. Sept. 4th 1876.

WOOL CARDING!

We are now ready and willing to card all wool brought or sent us. All that we can promise is, our work shall be equal to the work done by us last year. For carding plain wool, 10 cents; mixed 12 cents per pound. Wool rolls always on hand at 10 cents per pound. Put sheets in sacks to hold rolls, prepay freight, ship by Express, mark your wool, etc.

LEATHER.

We have on hand the heaviest stock of Leather that can be found in any tannery in the State. Recollect, you can only buy our leather at the tannery. No house keeps it for sale.

E. G. WALKER,

Montevallo, Ala.

Ye Musick of '76!

(Extra Premium Offer No. 4.)

The Publishers of

Church's Musical Visitor

Have just issued an extra Centennial Premium Volume,

Containing a large selection of the simple and spirited Music of ye Olden Time elegantly bound in cloth, uniform with the 'Song,' 'Piano' and 'Classic' premium volumes. The 'Centennial Premium' contains all of the old and good tunes of our patriotic forefathers, and will be given away to every new subscriber to the Visitor, at the regular price of subscription, \$1.50.

Further particulars and sample copies sent on receipt of stamp. Agents wanted. Address,

John Church & Co.,

4-3t Cincinnati, Increases Quantity! Improves Quality!

W. M. A. COLLIER,

Attorney at Law,

Clanton, Alabama.

Office in the Court House.

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VERBENA, ALABAMA.

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Keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Wines, Liquors, Tobacco and Cigars.

Protect Your Buildings

Which may be done with one-fourth the usual expense, by using our

PATENT SLATE PAINT

MIXED READY FOR USE.

Fire-proof, Water-proof, Durable Economical, and Ornamental.

A roof may be covered with a very cheap shingle, and by application of this slate be made to last from 25 to 30 years. Old roofs can be patched and coated, looking much better, and lasting longer than new shingles without the slate, for

ONE THIRD THE COST OF RESHINGLING.

The expense of slating new shingles is only about the cost of simple laying them. The paint is FIRE-PROOF against sparks or flying embers, as may be easily tested by any one.

IT STOPS EVERY LEAK,

and for tin or iron has no equal, as it expands by heat, contracts by cold, and never cracks nor scales. Roofs covered with Tar Sheathing Felt can be made water-tight at a small expense, and preserved for many years.

This Slate Paint is

EXTREMELY CHEAP.

Two gallons will cover a hundred square feet of shingle roof, while on tin iron, felt, matched boards, or any other smooth surface, from two quarts to one gallon are required to 100 square feet of surface, and although the Paint has a heavy body it is easily applied with a brush.

NO TAR IS USED IN THIS COMPOSITION,

therefore it neither cracks in Winter, nor runs in Summer.

On decayed shingles it fills up holes and pores, and gives a new substantial roof that will last for years. Curled or warped shingles it brings to their places and keeps them there. It fills up all holes in flat roofs, stops the leaks—and although a slow dryer, rain does not affect it a few hours after applying, as nearly all paints that are black contains tar, be sure you obtain the genuine article, which for shingles roofs is

CHOCOLATE COLOR,

when first applied, changing to a uniform slate color, and is to all intents and purposes slate. On tin roofs our red color is usually preferred as one coat is equal to five of any ordinary paint. For

BRICK WALLS

our bright red is the only reliable Slate Paint ever introduced that will effectually prevent dampness from penetrating and discoloring the plaster. These paints are also largely used on outhouses and fences, or as a priming coat on fine buildings. Our only color are CHOCOLATE, RED, BRIGHT RED, and ORANGE.

NEW YORK CASH PRICE LIST

5 Gallons, can and box.....	\$5 50
20 " keg.....	9 50
10 " half barrel.....	16 00
40 " one barrel.....	30 00

We have in stock, of our own manufacture, roofing materials, etc., at the following low prices:

1000 rolls extra Rubber Roofing at 3 cents per square foot. Or we will furnish Rubber Roofing, Nails, Caps, and Slate Paint for an entire new roof, at 4 1/2 cents per square foot. 2000 rolls 2-ply Tarred Roofing Felt, at 1 1/4 cents per square foot. 3000 rolls 3-ply Tarred Roofing Felt at 2 1/2 cents per square foot. 200 rolls Tarred Sheathing, at 1/2 cent per square foot. 5000 gallons fine Enamel Paints, mixed ready for use, on inside or outside work, at \$2 per gallon.

Send for sample card of colors. All orders must be accompanied with the money or satisfactory city references. No goods shipped C. O. D., unless express charges are guaranteed. Sample orders solicited.

N. Y. SLATE PAINT CO,
102 & 104 MAIDEN, LANE, N.Y.

By WILLIAM A. COLLIER.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH



Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

LOCAL.

The next Term of the Circuit Court of this County commences October 9th.

THE Camp-meeting near Clanton will open to-day week. Friday Sept. 22nd.

Corn is selling at 40cts per bushel in Pike County.

A game of Base-ball was played at Cooper's Station on the 9th, between the Coopers and Nubin Ridge Clubs. The score stood 35 to 23 in favor of the Cooper's. G. L. Crosby Umpire.

The Yellow fever in Savannah is on the increase. Deaths on the 14th, from fever 18.

Mr. T. C. Bingham has made his bond as Post-master at Mobile.

Yesterday Inspector Judkins of Wetumpka inspected the prisoners hired by Jackson Morris & Co., and we are advised expressed himself as well pleased with their condition and accommodations.

We are pleased to note that Maj. Randolph has so far recovered from his wound as to be up and about.

The Weather though cool is still exceedingly dry.

Gartman on Wednesday waived examination upon the charge of assault with intent to murder, and in default of \$600 bond was remanded jail. Mr. Chilton of Montgomery is the attorney of Gartman.

Feeling called upon to serenade his dear gazelle he borrowed an accordion and after getting so that he could squeeze a few doleful noises out of it, he posted himself under her window one night and began plaintively howling, 'Oh whisper what thou fellest!' She poked her head out of the window at the third line and said, 'Oh, its you, is it? I thought it was cats. And you want me to whisper what I feelest, hey? Well I feelest tired, that's what. Been working a hard running sewing machine all day. Get me a Light Running 'Domestic' and then I'll know you mean business.

THE SOUTHERN PLANTATION.—Is emphatically The Peoples Paper. No farmer can afford to do without it. It is the cheapest and best. It is brim full of agricultural Horticultural and live Stock matter. It has Grange State and general news. It is filled with just such information as every farmer wants, and is worth ten times the subscription price. Published weekly at \$2.50 per annum. Clubs of five or more, \$2.00 postage paid. Send for specimen copy to J. M. FALKNER, Publisher and Proprietor, Montgomery Ala.

The following was the eulogy on the late Robert Macnash of Scotland, a man of eccentric and varied genius.

SHAKESPEARE.

His was the wizzard spell
The spirit to enchain
His grasp o'er nature fell.
Creation owned his reign.

THOMPSON.

The seasons as they roll
Shall bear thy name along,
And graven on the soul
O nature live thy song.

MILTON.

His spirit was the home
O aspiration high
A temple whose huge dome
Was hidden in the sky.

BURNS.

He seized his country's lyre
With a dent grasp and strong,
And made his soul of fire
Desolves itself in song.

SCOTT.

He sings lo! Romance
Starts from its mouldering urn,
While Chivalry's bright lance
And nodding plumes return.

HEMAN.

To bid the big bear turt,
Uphe long'd from its shrine
And turn the quivering heart
With pity's voice, are thine.

BYRON.

Black clouds his forehead bound
And at his feet were flowers,
Mirth madness magic foun,
In him their keenest powers.

MORE.

Crowned with Parrenial flowers
By wit and genius wove
He wanders through the bowers,
O fancy and of Love.

TELEGRAPHIC.

OMAHA, Sept. 15.—Lieutenant General Sherdoin passed here this morning en rout to Fort Laramie, where he will meet General Crook in a few days to arrange for a vigorous prosecution of the Indian war through the coming winter and the establishment of a large cantonment in the Powder River country.

RICHMOND, Sept. 14.—The funeral of ex-Governor Henry A. Wise took place this afternoon from St. James Episcopal Church. There was an immense turnout of citizens of all classes and nationalities. The procession embraced all white military companies of the city, veterans of Wise Brigade, Catholic, Irish, and German societies, Masons members of the legal profession and a large number of other citizens. All along the line of march the streets were crowded with people, following the procession to Hollywood Cemetery, where the remains of the deceased statesman and soldier were interred.

Floral tributes were numerous and handsome. State and city officials, including Governor Kemper and staff, also attended, while State and city offices were closed during the greater part of the day, and Federal and State flags displayed at halfmast on the capitol.

—Hon. R. B. Hubbard, who succeeds Gov. Coke of Texas, is 6 feet in height, weighs 380 pounds, is a fine scholar, a good orator, and can make himself be heard by an audience of thirty thousand.

State of Alabama, Executive Department. Whereas authentic information has reached this Department that on the 24th day of August 1876, in the town of Jemison, Chilton Co. Alabama, Thomas Benson was murdered, and that Frank M. Manning is charged with said murder.

Now therefore I George S. Houston, by virtue of the power and authority invested in me as Governor of Alabama, do issue this my proclamation, offering a reward of \$200 for the apprehension and delivery of the said Frank M. Manning to the Sheriff of Chilton County. The reward to be paid to the person or persons that the said Sheriff may certify to be entitled thereto.

Given under my hand, and the great Seal of the State, at the city of Montgomery, on this the 5th day of September A. D. 1876, and of the Independence of the United States the hundredth year.

(Great Seal of Alabama.) George S. Houston.

35 Cts. Per Package.

WHOLESALE DEPOT:
100 MARKET STREET,
Philadelphia, Pa.



WEED
SEWING
Machine.

The easiest learned, lightest running, most durable and popular machine made.

Address:
E. C. ADAMS,
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182 Canal Street, NEW ORLEANS

Armstrong's Lincoln Butter Powder

Fresh Butter all the Year Round.
Butter in 20 minutes!
The LINCOLN BUTTER POWDER is an entirely harmless article made from a celebrated English receipt, and now in daily use by many of the most noted farmers in the butter countries around Philadelphia.

In hot weather this powder makes butter much firmer and sweeter than it usually is, and keeps it from turning rancid. It also removes the strong flavor of turnips, garlic, weeds, cotton seed, corn stalks, etc. The increased yield of butter much more than pays the trifling expense of using it.

W. M. A. COLLIER,

Attorney at Law,

Clanton, Alabama.

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The St. Louis Farm Pump, Patent Metal Lined.



These Pumps are not excelled in finish or workmanship, and the objections to the common Wood Pump caused by the gradual wearing of the bore is in this pump obviated by a metallic spring lining.

For Description, and Prices, address

Seiple, Birge & Co.,
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CHRONIC DISEASES Cured.

New paths marked out to Health by that plainest of all books—PLAIN HOME TALK AND MEDICAL COMMON SENSE, which contains nearly 1,000 pages of original matter, as entertaining as a fascinating story. Health and long life made easy for the learned and unlearned. Crammed full of brand new ideas, which are cheering to the sick, and intensely entertaining to those who are fortunate enough to escape disease. It guards the reader against the pitfalls of human suffering, and points the way of deliverance to those who are already engulfed. By all means, find out all about it. It is for you. Its author, Dr. E. B. Foote, of 120 Lexington Avenue, New York, is consulted by invalids at home and abroad, in person and by letter, and has had the experience of nearly a quarter of a century in the treatment of long standing and difficult diseases of every character; hence his ability to write practical truths for the invalid reader. His consultations are FREE to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick all over the globe. You, READER, ARE AT LIBERTY TO CONSULT the able author of Plain Home Talk and Medical Common Sense. Write to him and you will be struck with his Common Sense. Whatever your malady, you will receive light, which will do you good, by investing only a postage stamp, and writing to Dr. F. We wish to interest you in both the doctor and his immortal book. The Book itself, which gives satisfaction to all who read it, can be had of agents, or of the publishers direct. Plain music binding, \$3.25, in the English or German language. Library binding, in English only, \$3.75. Sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of the price. A lady writes the author: "I have always felt that you were the physician of the world, from the fact of your wonderful success and original ideas." One reader says: "I have found it to be one of the grandest works of the age." Another says: "I would not be without it for twice its cost." Similar letters reach the author every day. Contents table free.

SCIENCE IN STORY; also by Dr. Foote. Cheap edition. 5 vols. in 1, neatly bound, \$2; in 5 separate vols. at \$5 and \$7.50, according to binding. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Just the thing for young people. Contents table free.

DIME Publications. We can furnish all of Dr. Foote's popular Dime Publications on health and kindred topics. "OLD EYES MADE NEW," tells how to restore the sight and give up glasses, without the aid of Doctor or Medicine. "Half a million have been issued already." "COMFORT AND CURE FOR THE RUPTURED" is a valuable monograph for those who are afflicted with Rupture or Hernia. "PHYSIOLOGICAL IMPROVEMENT OF HUMANITY," relates to the subject of having people born right. "PHYSIOLOGICAL MARRIAGE" gives the latest researches regarding the laws governing temperamental adaptation, &c., &c. A STEP BACKWARD, reviewing inconclusive legislation concerning the Prevention of Conception. "SPERMATORRHOEA," or Seminal Weakness with evidence of its curability. "CROUP, its causes, prevention and cure," invaluable to every mother having the care of small children. "COLD FEET," causes, prevention and cure. Any one of the foregoing Dime Publications will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of ten cents.

FREE Publications. We will supply Dr. Foote's Free Publications. "Gratuitous Advice to the Sick," abroad as well as at home; a circular of value to the sick. "Evidence of Dr. Foote's Success," a sixty page pamphlet, free by mail. —Send for them.

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910 Washington Ave., ST. LOUIS.
Agricultural Implements and Hardware Specialists.
Please state in what paper you read this.

For Our Young Folks.

MY SHIP ON THE OCEAN.

Yes, somewhere far off on the ocean,
A lover is sailing to me—
A beautiful lover—Nurse found him
One night in my cup after tea.

I laughed when she said it—who wouldn't?—
Yet often a thought comes to me
Of the ship that is bringing my lover,—
My lover across the blue sea.

Whenever the cruel wind whistles,
I think of that ship on the sea,
And tremble with terror lest something
May happen quite dreadful to me.

And then, when the moon rises softly,
I hardly can sleep in my glee,
For I know that its beautiful splendor
Is lighting my lover to me.

But oh, if he should come! Why Nursey,
I'd hide like a mouse. Deary me,
What nonsense it is! But you shouldn't
Be finding such things in my tea.

—St. Nicholas for September.

The Medici Family.

When New York was a wilderness, peopled by bears and wolves, a wool merchant, on a wharf in Florence, named De Medici, began to attract notice by the enormous sums which he made and spent as rapidly. He built magnificent ships—gondolas, to float upon the blue Arno,—princely palaces in which he held a royal state. He built palaces for the city too, established schools in them where the sons of the nobles learned philosophy; furnished great libraries of rare manuscript. The greatest architects, sculptors, painters, and philosophers of the world worked for this wool-merchant gladly, he was so generous and friendly a patron. They gave him the name of the father of his country, and under his rule Florence became the most beautiful city in the world. But Cosimo de Medici was the father only of the rich and noble. The poor he trampled under foot; they were of no more value to him than the swine in the stalls of Fiesole.

If we could keep these unfortunate wretches out of sight, the story of Cosimo, his sons and grandsons, would be splendid as a dream of enchantment. They wakened all Italy to new, wonderful industries. The great magicians in art, science, and song worked at their bidding. Gardens, churches, marvelous work in gold and silver, more marvelous pictures sprang into being; great poems were written, scholars from all countries thronged to Florence, and in the shadows of vast palaces were given place to pursue their studies in peace; the whole known world, in a word, flushed into a glory of beauty and grace under the rule of the Medici, as a tropical forest into flower beneath the summer sun. But the poor, remember, shared the fate of the creeping things in the forest. The only men who took any account of them were a few good, common-sensed christians headed by a monk named Savonarola, who went about with such gloomy foreboding faces in this sunshiny, beautiful city, that they were called "weepers."

Lorenzo, the grandson of Cosimo, was known as the magnificent; the poor were almost willing to be crushed to death by such a genial, superb master. There was a little boy of eight, employed as a page in the palace, of noble blood we may be sure, or the great Lorenzo would not have noticed, as he did, his fancy for molding figures in clay. Walking, one day in the garden, the prince found the little fellow copying the figure of an old faun. He had altered the mouth to make it laugh. "Well done, Michelangelo," he said; "but old men do not have such teeth as thou hast given thy faun. Close his mouth."

The boy bowed, but said nothing. The next day, Lorenzo, passing that way, found the faun still laughing, but with his teeth broken and decayed with age. The prince placed the boy at once in a gallery of sculpture, and

employed the first masters of the age to teach him. Now Lorenzo is chiefly known in history as the patron of Michael Angelo. Lorenzo's son, who was made cardinal at thirteen, and pope at thirty-seven, was of the same age as the young sculptor, and had known him as a boy; he was so anxious that he should finish the church of St. Peter's at Rome, that he raised the money necessary by means which Luther protested against as unlawful, and out of this small dissension began and widened the great breach of the reformation.

Another of this family was the Catharine of France who laughed and joked while seventy thousand of her subjects were slaughtered in one night. —From "Ferrucci and his Foes," St. Nicholas for September.

Ned's Trouting.

Towards night the fire was replenished, and Ned was sent down to the shore for a fresh supply of water.

"Hurry up!" called Antoinette after him. "And don't stop to fish!"

This last remark was unfortunate. It suggested glowing possibilities to Ned. He took the water-pail, and his fishing-rod also, and made his way to the shore. Half an hour passed, but Ned did not return.

"I begin to feel anxious about him," said Mrs. James. "Haden't you better look him up, Jack?" and Jack lazily sauntered toward the shore.

The sun was already sinking in the west, and Ned knew that sundown was the proverbial time for fishing. He had, also, that afternoon, noted a rocky point of land that jutted out into the lake, and which seemed to him "just the place to cast a fly." He only wanted to get there, all by himself, and see what he could do. "Cousin Jack is very well in his place, but a fellow don't like to be bossed, you know." Thus thinking it over Ned decided to try his luck. "If they don't bite I'll go right back with the water," he said; "and if they bite lively I'll stop a few minutes, and surprise them with some fresh trout for supper."

So, putting the water-pail down on the rocks, Ned swung his line into the air, and drew the white and mottled flies slowly across the surface of the water. Once, twice, thrice—suddenly there was a flash! Ned swung his line sharply in, and—yes, there was the trout—a little fellow nine or ten inches long—securely hooked!

The boy was ecstatic. Lacking a creel, he slipped the fish into his coat-pocket, and sprang farther out upon the rock which formed a shallow basin in front of him, and beyond which he cast his flies. Bite after bite followed in succession; but there were only "shiners," and Ned tossed them back into the water in disgust. Finally there was a sharp, quick rise. A trout this time, sure! Ned gave an exultant spring, but the wet stones proved treacherous. There was a sudden splash, and when the commotion subsided our young friend might have been observed sitting in the shallow water, with a broken fishing-rod in his hand, and the end of his line securely hooked to a snag just visible on the surface of the lake.

Ned didn't get up—he sat there. He was in a watery mood. His bamboo rod—his heart's dearest treasure—was broken short off at the second joint. There really didn't seem to be much in the world worth living for!

A hearty "Haw! haw!" disturbed the boy's revery.

Ned sprang up. To "feel bad" was one thing; but to let cousin Jack see him "feel bad" was quite another story.

"Well! upon my word! What's this? a porpoise?"

"No, it wasn't a porpoise. I slipped!" said Ned, shortly.

"But where's that pail of water, young man?"

"Most anywheres 'round here, I should say. I find it handy enough;" and with the streams trickling from every seam in his clothing, Ned scrambled back to the shore; while the yellow wooden pail, which had in some way been launched during the accident, went serenely bobbing up and down on the waves, across the lake.

"Here's your water," said Ned, as he came dripping up to the camp; "but you'll have to put me through the lemon squeezer to get it."

How to Find A Person's Name.

Agriculturalist.

Let the person whose name you wish to know tell you in which of the upright columns the first letter of his name is found. If it be found in but one column it is the top letter; if it occurs in more than one column it is found by adding the alphabetical numbers of the top letters of these columns, and the sum will be the letter sought. By taking one letter at a time in this way the whole number can be ascertained. For example, take the word Jane, J is found in the two columns commencing with B and H, which are the second and eighth letters down the alphabet; their sum is ten, and the tenth letter down the alphabet is J, the letter sought. The next letter, A, appears in but one column, where it is found at the top. N is seen in the columns headed B, D, and H; these are the second, fourth, and eighth letters of the alphabet, which added give the fourteenth or N, and so on. The use of this table will excite no little curiosity among those unacquainted with the foregoing explanation.

The Pleasures of Childhood.

From the Burlington Hawkeye.

Oh, the artless prattle of an innocent childhood! How the sweet music of their hearts and voices calm the yearnings of the sorrow-crowned years of maturity. At a happy home, in Burlington, the other evening, where the family were gathered around the tea-table entertaining unexpected guests, the fond mother said to the youngest darling: "Weedie, darling, be careful; you mustn't spill the berries on the tablecloth." "Taint a tablecloth," promptly responded darling, its a sheet." And late at night, when the company had gone away, and that sweet child was standing with its head nearly where its feet ought to be, catching with its tear-blinded eyes occasional glimpses of a fleeting slipper that fluttered in the air in eccentric gyrations, one could see how early in the stormy years of this brief life one may begin to suffer for the truth.

How a Bird Flies.

The most prominent fact about a bird is a faculty in which it differs from every other creature except the bat and insects,—its power of flying. For this purpose, the bird's arm ends in only one long slender finger, instead of a full hand. To this are attached the quills and small feathers (coverts) on the upper side, which make up the wing. Observe how light all this is: in the first place, the bones are hollow, and, finally, the feathers themselves are made of the most delicate filaments, interlocking and clinging to one another with little grasping hooks of microscopic fineness. Well, how does a bird fly? It seems simple enough to describe, and yet it is a problem that the wisest in such matters have not yet worked out to everybody's satisfaction. This explanation, by the duke of Argyle, appears to me to be the best: An open wing forms a hollow on its under-side like an inverted saucer; when the wing is forced down, the up-

ward pressure of the air caught under this concavity, lifts the bird up, much as you hoist yourself up between the parallel bars in a gymnasium. But he could never in this way get ahead, and the hardest question is still to be answered. Now, the front edge of the wing, formed of the bones and muscles of the fore-arm, is rigid and unyielding, while the hinder margin is merely the soft flexible ends of the feathers; so when the wing is forced down, the air under it, finding this argument yielding the easier would rush out here, and, in so doing, would bend up the ends of the quills, pushing them forward out of the way, which, of course, would tend to shove the bird ahead. This process, quickly repeated, results in the phenomenon of flight.—*Earnest Ingersoll, in Scribner.*

Insanity in the United States.

Charles D. Robinson in Scribner for Sept.

The intelligent care of the insane, with a view to the restoration to health and society, is so recent that it may be dated, in the United States, in the present century. The time is even within the recollection of many now living, when faith in the curability of the disease became general, even among medical men. Upon the dawning of the belief that insanity was susceptible of cure, hospitals began to be built, for the twofold purposes of custody and treatment; for besides the difficulty of taking care of lunatics at home, it was found that comparatively few recovered. From this period hospitals began to be regarded as not only the best, but to most persons the only place for the insane. Hence an increasing demand for their accommodation; and though their numbers have multiplied largely, and have greatly increased in size, they are still inadequate to entertain all who knock at their doors and with piteous appeals seek admission. In this connection may be noted a curious result of the establishment of new hospital facilities. The newer states, in estimating the hospital capacity necessary for their insane, have naturally consulted the census statistics to find what number to provide for; but it is invariably found that when a hospital is opened for the accommodation of a given district, the applications for admission far exceed its capacity, largely outnumbering the statistics collected by the census-taker. The country seems suddenly thronged with insane people, and we are apt to be impressed with the belief that this dread disease is largely on the increase. But the probable fact is that no such increase really exists. It is not unnatural that mainly out of family pride, the questions of the census-takers are often evaded, and the relatives of the unfortunate patient, seeing no benefit to come from revealing this "skeleton in the closet," keep it from observation. But, promptly when an asylum is opened within their reach, free to all without pay, the curtain is drawn and they come forward with their afflicted.

That insanity does not increase, pro rata, at least in the United States, is proven by the census returns for the past twenty years. In 1850, this country had a population of 23,191,876 and a total number of insane and idiots of 31,397, or one in three hundred and seventy-eight. In 1860, with a population of 31,443,332, there were 42,864 insane and idiots, or one in seven hundred and thirty-three. And in 1870, with a population of 38,555,983, there were 61,909 of that class, or one in six hundred and twenty-three. In England, during the same period, there was an average of about one in four hundred and fifty; in Scotland, one in four hundred and sixty; in Ireland, one in four hundred; in France, one in six hundred; and in Australia, one in five hundred and twenty-four. These reports, if accurate, show a favorable condition in this country as compared with that of any other.

HORRIBLE ATROCITIES.

Forty-Six Thousand People Cruelly Massacred.

The correspondent of the New York Times writes: "Despite the assertions of the British premier, supported by the official reports of British consular agents, the sufferings of this poor people are most terrible, and the atrocities perpetrated by the regular and irregular Turkish soldiery are unparalleled in the history of modern times. I have been at some trouble to ascertain the truth in this matter, and I believe the statement to be not at all exaggerated that 46,000 human beings of all ages and both sexes have been massacred in the provinces of Bulgaria, Macedonia and Epirus since the first of January, 1876. Orders have been received from Constantinople to search out and punish the authors of these wholesale murders, but it is difficult to do either when so many of every rank are implicated. Here, as elsewhere in the provinces, the porte, although animated with excellent intentions, is powerless to protect the rajahs, to whom not even table-knives are permitted for their own defense. Orders came from the minister of war to seize all arms and upon this pretext the Tartars and Circasians confiscate every descriptions of property that comes to hand. At Plevno were found thirty-five old guns, pieces of rusty iron, valuable, perhaps, to the curiosity dealer, but more than dangerous to their owners as weapons of offence; there were no cartridges, nothing, indeed, to indicate that they had been used for a century; but their proprietors were carried before the local governor, and when they were released they returned to find their wives and daughters in the slave market, the adjoining Turkish villages and Plevno a heap of smoldering ashes. So it is all over the country: everywhere a history of rape and massacre, but not everywhere unresisted and unavenged. At Yamboli, a fine town on the river Tondja, the kaimacam demanded the surrender of every species of weapon in the possession of the inhabitants. These declined, and attacked the escort, which they drove away in disorder. On the following day back came the kaimacam, but this time he had with him two battalions of reliefs and a section of artillery. The fight lasted six hours; men, women and children took part in the affray, but at last, undisciplined, unorganized valor yielded, and the entire population fled to the Balkans, leaving behind them homes and property. The Christians of the sanjak of Belovar were ordered by their governor, one Hassan Pasha, to pay over a million of piasters within four and twenty hours. But they had already been drained of everything, and they humbly represented their utter inability to obey, whereupon the troops marched into the villages and confiscated, in the name of the government, every sheep, cow and horse on which they could lay hands. But I could multiply by hundreds well authenticated instances of atrocities which cry aloud to heaven for vengeance, and at whose details the heart sickens with horror."

Natural Selection and Small-Pox.

Statistics show pretty conclusively that vaccination is not now nearly so effectual to prevent small-pox as it was when it was first used for that purpose, and a distinguished English investigator tells us that the reason is not far to seek. Before vaccination came small-pox selected for its victims the persons who were most easily susceptible of taking the disease. Killing vast numbers of these, it left in the world the men and women who were best capable of resisting its attacks, and these men and women, generation after generation, transmitted to their posterity their power to resist small-pox or to

live through its attacks. Under the law of natural selection the liability to this disease grew steadily less, and when vaccination was introduced among the fittest who had survived it was sufficient. It served also for a time to protect the weaker ones, who, without its aid, would have succumbed to the disease, and we have now a world full of people so liable to the disease that even vaccination is not sufficient to protect them any longer.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Timber Supply.

Boston Transcript.

James Little, of Montreal, has published a pamphlet on the probable duration of the timber supply of Canada and the United States, if the destruction of forests goes on at the present rate. Beginning with Maine, he limits her forest resources to a period of from five to ten years. Her principle pineries are nearly all gone, and many of the mills erected for the white-pine trade are now running on spruce of small dimensions. The eastern and all of the middle states, except New York and Pennsylvania, are just as badly off. The Adirondacks still have a large quantity of spruce left, and the Susquehanna valley in Pennsylvania is still rich in pine; but it is estimated that a few years more will clear the good timber from both. Most of the southern states abound in pitch pine and cypress, but have no white pine, which is the wood most in demand for general uses. To the vast stretches of white pine in Michigan he allows a life of only six years, and he takes the same view of Wisconsin and Minnesota. Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and the prairie states and territories generally have but little forest land, and are largely dependent on Michigan and Wisconsin. Washington and Oregon have timber to spare and distribute it along the whole western coast of North and South America. In conclusion he advises a more liberal encouragement in the cultivation of new forests, if only to avert in part the serious consequences of the diminution of rainfall, which follows these unsparring raids upon the timber lands.

ADVICE FOR THE YOUNG.—Avoid all boastings and exaggerations, backbiting, abuse and evil speaking, slang phrases and oaths in conversation; deprecate no man's qualities, accept hospitalities of the humblest kind in a hearty and appreciative manner; avoid giving offence, and if you do offend, have the manliness to apologize; infuse as much elegance as possible into your thoughts as well as your actions, and as you avoid vulgarities, you will increase the enjoyment of life and grow in the respect of others.

BAYARD TAYLOR'S tribute to woman in his poem is indeed beautiful. There is no time when a female looks so noble, so determined and inspired, as when she is engaged in nailing up a rat hole.

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MARKET REPORT.

MEMPHIS.

Flour is quiet; choice family 6.50a7. Corn is firmer at 50c from store. Oats are steady at 44a46c. Lard is quiet. Bacon is easier; shoulders 9a9a9c; clear rib sides 11c; clear sides 12c.

CHICAGO.

Wheat active, but lower; No. 2, 93c. Flour dull. Corn in good demand at full prices; No. 2, 48c. Oats steady and firm at 29c. Pork in fair demand at lower rates, 18.40. Lard in fair demand at lower rates, 10.65c. Bulk meats dull.

LOUISVILLE.

Flour inactive; family, 3.75a4. Wheat steady, 90a1.05. Corn, 43a50c. Oats, 32c. Provisions quiet. Pork weak, 26. Bulk meats, 7a10c. Bacon, 8a11c. Lard, 18a14c. Whisky, 1.10.

CINCINNATI.

Flour dull. Wheat dull, 85c a 1. Corn dull and lower, 43a45c. Oats dull, 26a35c. Pork easier with sales at 18.75. Lard quiet; 10a13c. Bulk meats active but lower, 7a10c. Bacon quiet, 7a11c. Whisky, 1.10. Hogs dull; 6.35a6.75.

ST. LOUIS.

Flour quiet and weak. Wheat dull and lower; No. 2, spring, 1.25 cash and 1.18a1.14 August. Corn dull and lower; No. 2, mixed, 40a40c. Oats dull; choice mixed and white, 32a33c. Whisky, 1.10. Pork dull, 1.50. Lard nominal. Bulk meats dull and nominal, absolutely nothing doing. Bacon easier at 8a11c. Hogs easier for heavy; others active and firm; bacon, 6.10a6.25; butchers, 6.25a6.40.

NEW ORLEANS.

Flour—treble extra, 5a6.50. Corn, 61a62c. Oats—St. Louis, 40c. Cornmeal, 2.75. Hay in fair demand; choice 22; prime, 17. Pork dull, weak and lower; 20.75a21. Lard dull and lower; jobbing, tierce, 12a12c. Bulk meats—shoulders, 8c. Bacon unsettled and lower, 9a11c. Sugar-cured hams—large, 14a15c. Whisky, 1.15. Coffee—Rio, 15a17c. Sugar—fair to fully fair, 8a9c.

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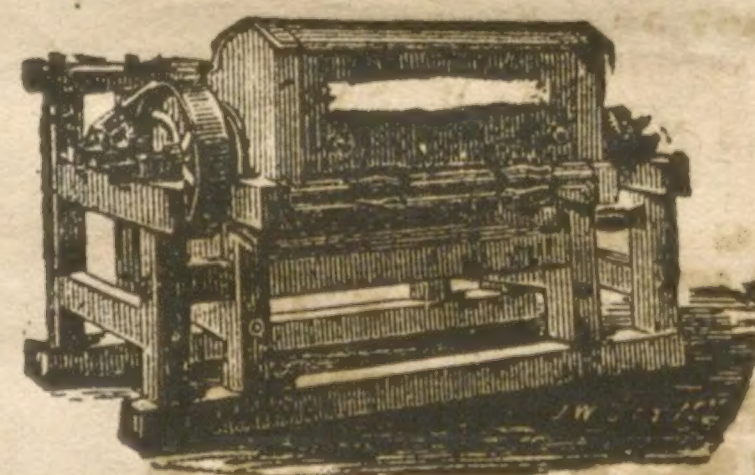
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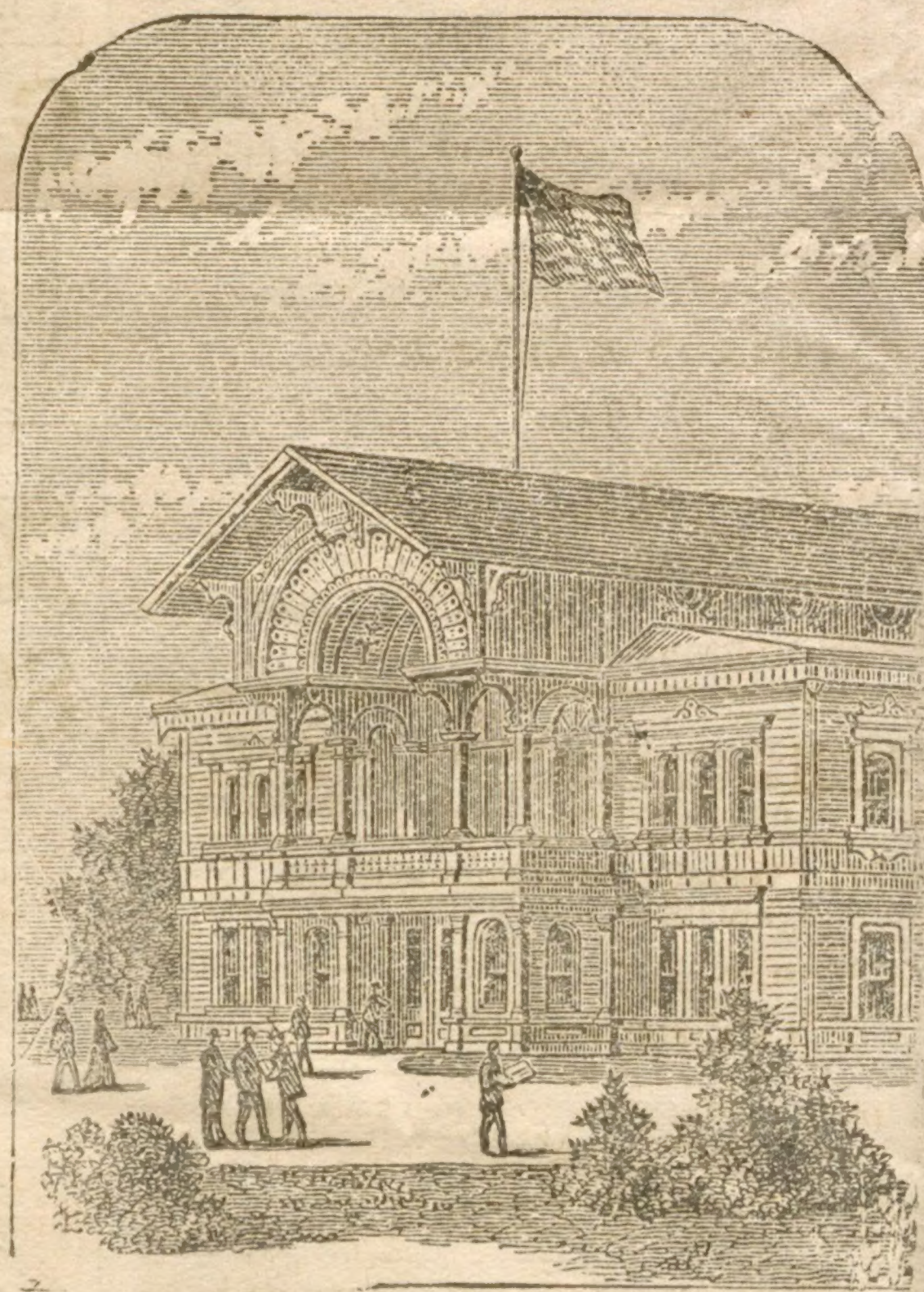
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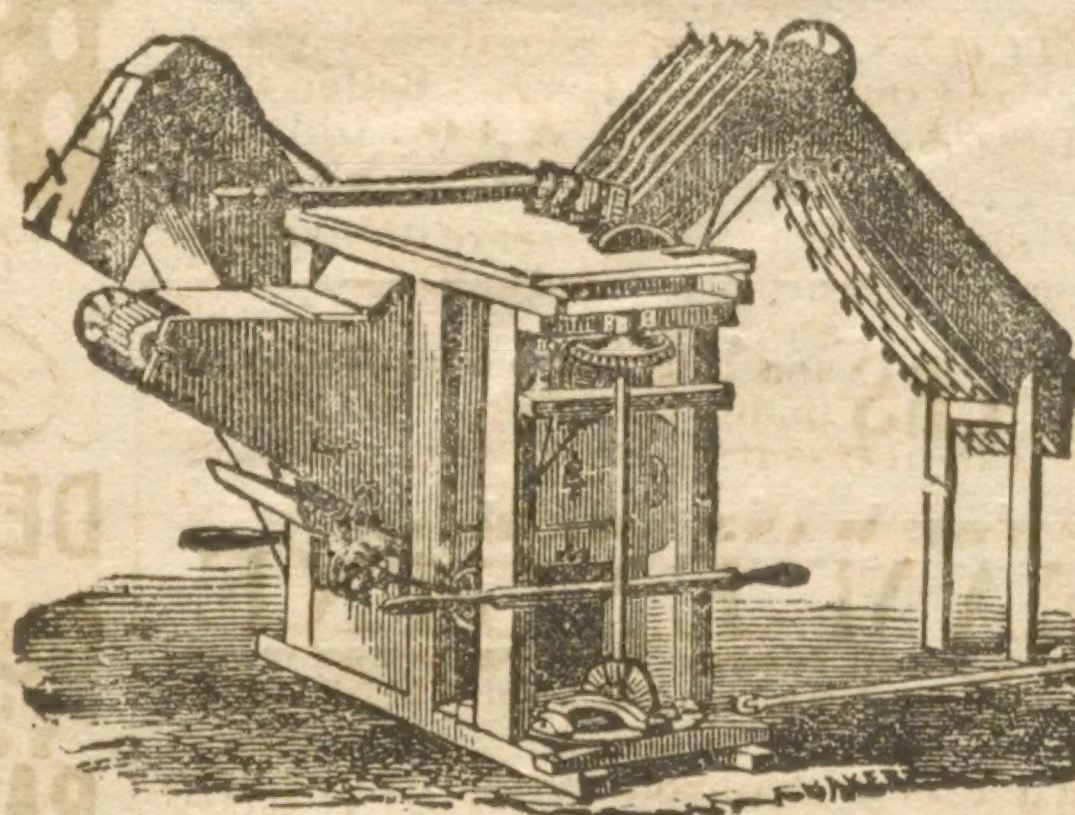
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—PUBLISHED AT—

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